"As we make up our form we gla^ce over the Christmas issue of THE FREEMAN. Its illustrations and variety of current mentionings are evidences that it is the leading paper of the race. We predict for it continued success under its versatile editor." } Wilberforce Calendar for '95.

N. B. Until March 1st, ONE DOLLAR ONE YEAR.

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IDA B. WELLS.

BY ABRAHAM KENDRICK, BRISTOL, TENN.

This country owes much honor
  To those who fought that she might live,
Whose cheeks were of a darker hue—
  Their blood, their tears for freedom gave.

Fearless to the front we'll go
  When we hear our country's call:
We are brave, we know no fear,
  For our country we will fall.

We were stolen away from home,
  Brought across the dark, blue sea;
Bound in slavery's cruel band,
  Yet there's none so true as we.

High! oh high wave Afric's banner,
  Let you- folds play on the breeze;
God of heaven, is our captain!
  Every evil deed He sees.

Look! behold the cruel lynchers!
  Rushing toward the prison cell!
Shouting, "We will lynch the 'nigger'
  If our souls are sent to hell!"

Then they rush upon the jailor,
  Shouting, "We will have the keys;
If you fail to do our bidding,
  Dear old home you ne'er will see."

To be sure you know the jailor,
  Would not even raise his hand
To defend a helpless Negro,
  While injustice fills the land.

Wild the angry mob goes rushing
  Through the doors into the jail:
While the weaping wife stands pleading,
  "Please, oh give my husband bail."

The howling demons rushing forward,
  Swings his body in the air;
Then they fill his form with bullets,
  Goes away and leaves him there.

Then the lawyers play the shut-mouth,
  And the lynchers plainly see
If they only kill a Negro,
  The law is sure to set them free.

Old man Lynch Law marches onward
  Through this broad land, far and near;
Scarcely e'er a week rolls o'er,
  "A Negro lynched," you fail to hear.

By and by up springs a woman,
  Rushes boldly to the front;
Shouting, "I will board the vessel,
  And for justice I will hunt."

Then she rushes to the vessel,
  Looks up o'er the great high mast;
Prays, "Oh Father, save my people!
  Oh! how dark has been the past!

I am going on a journey,
  Father, guide me by Your hand;
Please don't let no harm befall me
  While I dwell in foreign lands."

Then she leaps on board the vessel,
  Bids her native land farewell;
Sails across the dashing billows,
  Safe in foreign lands to dwell.

Next we hear her voice ringing,
  Far across the dark, blue sea;
As she pictures to the English,
  Negroes swinging on the tree.

"In the South they lynch our people,
  Even if they have no proof;
They will go into their houses,
  Swing their bodies to the roof."

On her mission she continued
  Till English sentiment she had won
In favor of her fallen brother;
  Her great labor just begun,

Once again she boards the vessel,
  And she looks upon the dome;
How her heart o'erflows with rapture
  As she thinks of home, sweet home.

May God bless her noble efforts,
  May her pathway e'er be bright;
All the way from earth to heaven,
  Guided safe by heaven's light.

THE NEGRO'S DECEITFUL FRIENDS,

Past and Present—By George B. Lloyd, (white), Birmingham, Eng.

EDITOR THE FREEMAN.

Considerable reference has been made by your correspondents in various parts of the Union, and many of the leading colored newspapers have commented at some length, upon the recent visit of Miss Ida B. Wells to England. I have a very high appreciation of that lady's abilities, and have not the slightest wish to depreciate anything she may have done for the good of her suffering race. I fear, however, your people will be disappointed if they attach much importance to English opinion. In the first place, very few people in this country understand the colored question, and unfortunately many that do, take but little interest in it, still it is gratifying to know that the race has some solid friends here, who have for many years exerted all the influence they could in your favor. In calling your attention to these facts and asking you to dispel the illusions I am running, the risk of being pronounced an enemy to the race; there is, however, in a matter of such importance but one path for me, and that is the one of duty; when principle is involved I care not what idols may be shaken or what consequences may ensue. In the forward march and struggle for social and political freedom, the Afro-American meets with many opposing forces; prominent among these is the almost universal prejudice and antipathy of the Anglo-Saxon, which time alone can wear away; but there are other dangers, even far more disastrous to his interests to be encountered which are hidden from view under the disguise of religion, philanthropy and politics.

Just as soon as the United States government cleansed its escutcheon from the foul blot of slavery and placed the Negro in possession of the liberty he had so long been deprived of, just as soon did the political white trickster seek to ensnare the colored voter and thereby minimise the great power the franchise afforded him. The scheming canting hypocrit on the other hand posing as a christian and philanthropist, could see that the untutored Negro afforded him a splendid opportunity for gaining wealth and notoriety, and lost no time in taking advantage of it, and so it has continued to a great extent down to the present time. The Almighty had ordained that the preservation of the Union should depend upon the liberty of the bondmen, and even good old Abe Lincoln, whose name will always be sacred in the hearts of all lovers of liberty would not have removed the precious Emancipation document from his desk if the Union could have been held intact without doing so. Yet at the present time thousands of men will talk of how they fought for the freedom of the slave, it cannot be disputed that they did fight for him, but were oblivious to the fact and are in the same position now with regard to his constitutional rights as a free man.

It was equally absurd to hear the white chaplain of colored regiments during the war, exhorting the men to be faithful to the government for giving them their freedom, and the opportunity to fight the enemy. At the close of the rebellion, I knew many pro-slavery preachers who became suddenly converted to anti-slavery principles, expressing great interest in the colored people and the wrongs they have endured; so interested was the white man at this particular time that the question was frequently asked, "What shall we do with the Negro?" In the year 1865 I well remember the question being put to me on the streets of Brooklyn, by a distinguished member of the Union League, who supplemented his question by saying it was a serious and difficult matter to know what to do with so many helpless, ignorant and destitute people. My reply was that the government, which had allowed the vile institution of slavery to exist so long in its midst, by which millions of people had been deprived of their God given rights, must be held responsible for their maintainence until such times as they could help themselves; and further, if I had the power, I would divide the confiscated property of the late masters in equal proportion between them and the freedmen, whose bone and muscle had made the wealth; but said my Union League friend, "I don't see that the Negro is capable of helping himself." I said, "Look here old fellow, you just take your hands off the Negro, let him alone and he will soon show the country that he has got just as much grit in his composition as the white man."

I am here reminded of a splendid speech recently delivered by the Hon. Geo. L. Knox, in which he said that his old master was particularly anxious to tell him prior to his leaving the plantation "That he did not think he would be able to get his living and would soon want to get back." This apparent anxiety may have arisen from an honest conviction in the old man's mind, but I am afraid the anxiety was prompted by selfish motives. It was the fervent hope of many in the South that the freedmen would not succeed, and therefore, be compelled to return to their old masters' plantation to work for a mere existence. How many thousand colored people have since then been deprived of the proceeds of their labor, will never be known.

During the days of reconstruction, in his paternal regard for the Negro, the white man discovered that Liberia offered exceptional advantages to him and strongly advocated immediate emigration. The Negro, however, with all his ignorance, concluded that as the United States was good enough for the white man, it should also be good enough for him. It is very remarkable that the Liberian skeleton should again, in the present day, be brought to the surface, but still more remarkable to find that prominent colored men are found supporting such a fatuous scheme. While the white man has been dreaming for years about what is called the race problem and how to solve it, the colored people themselves have been and are solving the question every day at Wilber feace, Howard, Lincoln, Tuskegee and scores of other schools and institutions of learning. The poor benighted, hungry Negro who but little over a quarter of a century since could be seen waiting for his rations at the Freedmans' Bureau, has leaped as it were into a new existence, and can now be found elbowing his way with his white brethren in nearly all ranks and conditions of life.

Having glanced at some of the difficulties which militate against the Afro-American in his dealing with the Anglo-Saxon, let me with all good feeling, ask if there are not opposing forces to be also met with in your own ranks which, of necessity, prove inimical and to a certain extent retard the progress of the race? One of the great wants of the race is cohesion; as a race you occupy an extraordinary and unenviable position as citizens, the constitution of your country declares that you are entitled to political and civil liberty, and yet fails to secure for you the full enjoyment of same. The millionaire's wealth can be protected, whisky and labor riots can be quelled, but the colored man, although a recognized citizen, fails to receive protection for his life and property. It is, therefore, of great importance that you should be one solid, united body politically and upon all other matters which vitally affects your interests. It is quite true that you have but little to thank either the Republicans or Democrats for, but having in view that under a Republican administration you obtained your freedom, and it may be said all the rights you enjoy, it is not unreasonable to give the latter your full support in hope of better things? The great wave of success which has swept the country for the Republican party has been in a large measure due to the colored vote, and it is to be hoped that when they again assume the reins of the government, the colored man will not be lost sight of.

Another great evil you have to contend with which sometimes causes serious dissension, is the jealousy expressed when a member of your race attains a position of honor and importance, it should be borne in mind, regardless of political color or party, you cannot affort to lose the slightest opportunity of showing the world that you have both men and women possessing the highest qualifications, and any individual achievement or distinction means another victory for the race. I may also be allowed to mention ambition is one of the greatest characteristics of the race, and is absolutely essential to progress, but instances have occured where it has been allowed to over-step the bounds of discretion and duty, when such is the case, race and principle are frequently sacrificed.

It is much to be regretted that many of your people are frequently led away by some visionary scheme promoted by members of the race who pose as great leaders and champions. To the uneducated it must often be very perplexing to know how to act or which course to pursue; on the one hand yon will hear that the United States is no country for the Negro, and the only sovereign remedy for all his trouble is emigration; on the other hand, colonization is strongly recommended as being the best way out of the difficulty. The honest toiler who has been improving his farm year by year and adding to his wealth and comfort, is advised in a most confidential manner to sacrifice all his labor and to move on to God knows where! A very similar policy was adopted with regard to the Red man, and the question may well be asked where is he to-day? Why, still moving on and in a few years hence will have vanished from the terestial sphere. Do not infer for a moment that I am at all apprehensive of the colored man meeting with a like fate, fortunately for him he possesses characteristics totally different from the Red man, but it is nevertheless very necessary for him to keep an eye on all points of the political and civil compass.

With regard to emigration, even were such a thing desirable and beneficial to the race, it would be absolutely impracticable; and to say that the United States is no country for the Negro is to deny his right to citizenship and admit the white man alone is worthy of the inheritance. Colonization if carried out to any large extent, would be greatly to the disadvantage of the race. Nothing is better calculated to break down prejudice and remove the color line than pregnant business intercourse. Colonization would mean isolation, and for that reason should be avoided. If the various schemes which are from time to time submitted to the colored people were thoroughly investigatod, it would be found that many of them emenate from some unscrupulous white man, for the purpose of creating dissension and uneasiness in the r ranks, whereby he is enabled to plunder them of their hard earnings and laugh at their credulity.

A great deal of the difficulty, disappointment and loss which is occasioned, would be avoided if the colored people would only rely upon men of tried integrity and ability of their own race. It has frequently been remarked that the colored people spend large sums annually on excursions. There is no reason why they should not do so, but why should they put so much money direct into the white man's pocket? Every dollar expended for that purpose means so much loss of capital—less, to spend on beautifying the home, adding to farm stock or in the high education of their children.

The infamous marriage and "jim crow" car laws would in all probability not now be in existence if the colored people possessed the necessary means to thoroughly test their legality; outrages would not be committed with impunity, if the cowardly rascals knew that the people they oppressed had the means of lubricating the machinery of the law and bringing them to justice. No one supposes all this could be done on what is now spent on excursions, but we do know that the white man holds the bulk of the cash, and until the colored people get something like a reasonable portion of it, they will have to endure many forms of injustice.

The prayers of the Afro-American may well be from all false leaders, bad preachers, excursion promoters, race martyrs (who never die) and all such parasites, both white and colored, good Lord deliver us. Having regard to the stupendous difficulties that have beset the race on every hand from the time of their liberation to the present, even their bitterest opponents must admit their progress has been not only surprising but unparalleled; one would think the great object lesson they have given to the white man would be more than sufficient to remove the scales from our eyes in order that he may see and believe in the Fatherhood of God and the universal brotherhood of man, and thereby clear away all the disabilities and injustices from which his colored brother suffers instead of which he remains blind and indifferent, both to his duty and his brother's claims. There is, however, no cause for despair, but much that is encouraging. The great work which commenced under Lincoln's administration must go forward until the colored citizen has attained the fullest measure of his political and civil rights. So far in politics he has been regarded as an unknown quantity, but in the near future it will be found that no caucus will be complete without the colored man is in attendance. No campaign will be inagurated without his opinion being taken, and upon his support will depend the victory; then and then only will the white man fully realize that he has been destined by an almighty power to dwell upon the same continent with his colored brother and that he is bound to him by the sacred ties of humanity and mutual interest.

In the uplifting and development of the race, education has been and must continue to be the great motor. Crusades to England will not

Continued on Fifth Page.

A RESIDENT OF EVERY COMMUNITY.

The fellow, "Race Leader (?)" "big man in de church," jack-leg lawyer, pious fraud and "sasity" lion, who never read a book in his life, too trifling, "ain't got time," and speaks condescendingly of Negro journals, "nuffin in dem sah!" editorials "am no good," "wanted ter charge me for putting my picter in de paper and writing me up, sah!"

BUCHWALTER.

BY W. NOEL JOHNSON, LOCKLAND, OHIO.

Few are men of noble deeds,
Whose hearts pulsate to others needs,
  Whose smiles no malice screen;
Men who serve for others good,
Men, who by the helpless stand,
  But not for what they glean.

Oh, of what a brilliant host,
America, our nation boast,
  But ah, its not complete;
Yes, there is another name,
Place it on the spire of fame,
  That the world may see and greet.

The revolutionary braves,
With Washington their country saved,
  But for self and home they fought,
Lincoln, all the Negroes freed,
"Necessity" forced the deed,
  "Save the union" was his thought.

Charles Summner and Garrison, true,
Wendell Phillips and Lovejoy, too,
  Reach high and carve them down;
Higher yet before you stop,
Place it at the very top,
  The name of old John Brown.

There it stands without a peer,
In the hearts of all so dear—
  Hold—a moment, falter;
Here's another just as brave,
A state he whipped, a life to save,
  Carve high, deep, Buchwalter.

He saw the vandal hand of strife,
Grasping to crush another life,
  With vicious vaunting pride;
Love of justice made him bold,
Thrilled his mighty heart and soul,
  Murderous mobs defied.

From horrors no tongue can tell,
From an earthly demon's hell,
  He set one Negro free;
Justice knows no race or kind,
Its sees but hearts is "color blind,"
  It knows but liberty.

True greatness we may never see,
The noblest spirit may simply be,
  A spark within the breast;
But when touched by power divine,
When the Eternal bids it shine,
  It lights the world to rest.

Men who serve the public mind,
To pleading justice deaf and blind,
  Would dip their hands in blood;
Buckwalter dared it all defy,
He stands a monarch live or die,
  Where no man ever stood.

Neath the gloom of earth's vocations,
Though the martyrs of all nations,
Let us meet God's approbations;
  And darkness will dispel;
When the flight of time is ended
And the good of earth are blended,
We with them shall have ascended,
  To welcomes, "All is well!"

THE NEGRO NOT A FAILURE

BY JOSEPHINE E. GHANT, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

"The negro is a failure." This is a familiar quotation used by many leaders of the race, and one that justly deserves severe criticism. It conveys to one the impression that the Negro is a failure in all things in general and a success in none. It means to one unacquainted with him that every oppoptunity has been afforded him, and that all avenues have been thrown open to him, and he has failed to avail himself of them. It means that he wears the yoke of oppression from choice and claims no higher boon; it means that his freedom was thrust upon him, and that he had better, or as well remained a slave It serves as an apology for the various forms of prejudice that exist against the Afro-American.

The Negro does not prefer bondage to freedom, ignorance to intelligence, nor vice to virture. He has always shown an aversion to slavery, and to many it possessed such a revolting spirit that when all hope for freedom was gone they sought it in death. It is said that the Negro is submissive and docile by nature. This is not true. It is the result of oppression and ill treatment. His better nature was cowed, and wherever it attempted to rise it was cruelly struck to earth again. Not only is this true of the past, but of the present.

One writer says that the colored child is equally as apt as the white boy or girl until the age of twelve or fourteen years, beyond which he seems to lose his alertness and vigor. Why is this? The realms of childhood know naugh of prejudice and oppression, but as soon as they come to the age they can understand, the full realization dawns upon them—they must bend to the yoke. Isn't it enough to reduce vitality of soul and body?

When the Negro was freed he had nothing he could claim, not even the soil upon which he stood, penniless, homeless, wretched, steeped in ignorance and superstition. Little did he think, as he stood there, of what a strife lay before, or that his children, though free, would yet be slaves. He at once went cheerfully to work in the hope of making himself what other men were. The American has built about him a Chinese wall, which responds to the "open sesame of all nationalities but the Negro, and has thus to a great extent checked our progress.

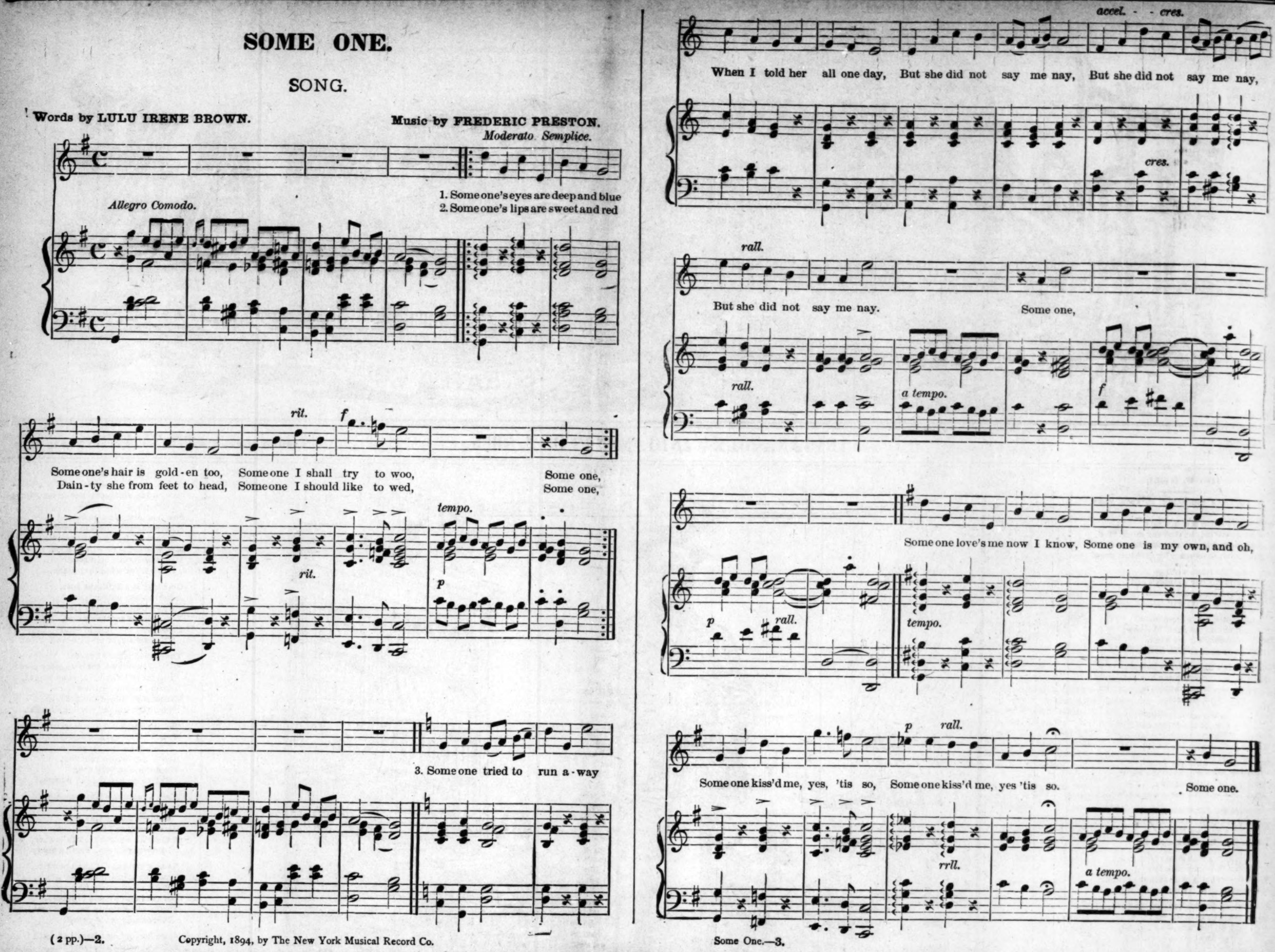
The Negro is neither a perfect success nor a failure, simply because he has not had ample time to prove himself either. It was only a few

Continued on Fifth Page.

SOME ONE.

SONG.

Words by LULU IRENE BROWN. Music by FREDERIC PRESTON.



'Country Store' Yarns.

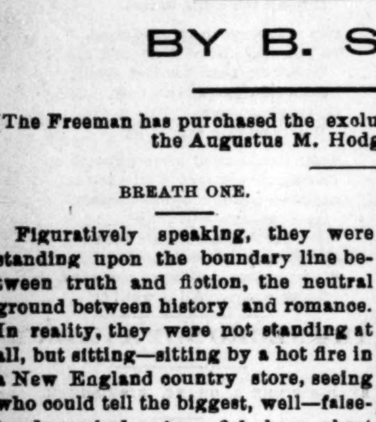
BY B. SQUARE.

[The Freeman has purchased the exclusive right to publish these stories from the Augustus M. Hodges' Literary Syndicate.]

BREATH ONE.

Figuratively speaking, they were standing upon the boundary line between truth and fiction, the neutral ground between history and romance. In reality, they were not standing at all, but sitting—sitting by a hot fire in a New England country store, seeing who could tell the biggest, well—falsehoods masked as true ,fish, bear, ghost and snake stories.

"They" were eight young farmers, seven of whom were Anglo-American down-Easters and the other one an Afro-American down-Souther. They were hail-fellows-well-met, happy bread-winners, bent upon spending the



AUGUSTUS MICHAEL HODGES.
(B. SQUARE.)

bright Christmas afternoon in good jolly company, and finding none they liked better than their own, concluded to spend the day and some of their dollars down at the cross-road store in the little hamlet of Miltonsville.

Miltonsville was in Vermont about fifteen miles north of Brattleboro. It was a temperance town, still, every time one of the boys told a good story some one of the eight would call out, "hey! Ike, give us a little more syrup an' hot water." To hear was to willingly obey, and Ike, the store-keeper, would go to the back of the store behind the counter and draw eight tea cups over half full of something from a barrel marked "Maple Syrup." We do not want to doubt the barrel's word and say that it failed to emulate the great George Washington, but we will say this: It did not hold the kind of maple syrup we used during boyhood days in ole Virginny to put upon our buckwheat cakes. The syrup Ike poured in the cups with a little hot water in it, appeared to have more snap and spirit than that of yore, for the boys felt quite jolly after two or three cups. Perhaps it was—well no matter what it was—Christmas comes but once a year, and it is a very "dry" town indeed where the boys don't "celebrate" the day just like the folks in a "wet" town.

A fish story, a yard wide, all-wool, had been told; several bear stories with new and improved attachments had been produced; ghosts of the up-to-date order whose biographer saw them with "my own eyes" were forced to have their private business made public, and snakes were rudely pulled from their snug little beds in the sides of the green hills of Vermont to make fun for the company. They all had told a "true story" with the exception of two, one of whom was the Afro-American. The telling of six stories indirectly means that they had enjoyed six tea cups of whatever was in the barrel.

"Hey, there goes Tom Smith goin' rabbit huntin'; he can't even let Christmas pass; he'll turn in to a rabbit yet, if he don't look out," remarked one of the company.

"Speakin' of rabbits," said Zeb Jones, 'minds me of the great hunt we had down in Pencilwany Christmas before last. Did I ever tell you boys about it—how we bagged 997 rabbits in one hour and ten minutes by the clock or at least watch (I don't want ter lie.) Didn't I never tell you about it?"

"Well, Christmas before last I went down in Southern Pencilwany to visit my uncle Zeb, the one I'm named after. Well, you see it was a kinder green Christmas, and so cousin Rube, Big Ike Brady, me, Zeke Smith and another fellow, I can't think of his name now, and I don't want ter lie and call him some false name; any way we boys made up 'our minds the night before Christmas to go a rabbit huntin'. Rabbits are as a thick down there in Pencilwany as hair on a dog's back, so Rube and me drove in ter town twenty-five miles an' got powder, shot an' some Medford rum an' other things. It was kinder cold, so we drunk some of the rum an' fell er sleep; the next thing we knowed the old mare was standin' at Uncle Zeb's gate We forgot about the powder an' shot but tuck the jug of Medford rum in the house an' let the hired man look ter ther horse. Well, in ther mornin' we got ready to go after rabbits, when lo, an' behold, we had no powder an' no shot. Some one had tuck it. We had no time ter go way back to Bushville an' we didn't know what to do. Some of ther boys begun cussin', some swearin', an' some standin' lookin' like fools, when cousin Rube yelled out, 'come on, boys; git four spades an' come on."

"Oh, how in the world are you goin' ter hunt rabbits with spades, I'd like ter know?" asked Zeke Smith.

"Come on, come on; don't ask no questions an' I'll tell yer no lies," sed cousin Rube.

So we all started off; when we got ter the woods, cousin Rube who had an' ax an' saw out a maple log 'bout er foot an' er half thick an' three foot long an' skinned it. "Whut's that fur?" sed I. "Wait an' see," sed he. So we waited, but not long, fur Rube pulled out er box of shoe blackin' opened it an' pressed the box agin' the middle of the log on the side he had sawed even. He then tuck er piece of rag an' dipped it in the blackin' an' made it jet black an' er little bigger than the box, so it looked jess like er rabbit holler in er log. We was then told by the general, that's Rube, ter take ther log ter the field an' put it down.

"Dig er hole right back of that log 'bout four by four an' five feet deep," sed Rube, "an throw the dirt up ergin the sides of the log."

We done as Cap'n Rube sed.

"Now," sed Rube, "follow me." He tuck us to the end of the field, where there was er lot of dry brush piled up, an' we shook it, when out rushed, pell-mell 'bout ten thousand rabbits—she rabbits, buck rabbits and small rabbits "Jess yell," sed Rube; an' we all yelled an' started after them rabbits. The rabbits made right fur the log with ther sham holler (an' it looked jess like er holler from where we was.) Now you all know how rabbits go when they make fur a holler; why, they go on er dead-split, one by one, the old king buck rabbit in the lead; they go one after ther other as fast as greased lightnin'. Well, I wish you boys could er seen them rabbits 'way they were skeer'd ter death, an' we boys er hollerin' like wild Injuns. The first one struck his head our-bang! an' up in the air five feet he flew, an give er kick an' fell dead in ther pit; ther second one done ther same thing an' ther third one till ther air was full of rab bits. I never seen such a sight in my life. In ten minutes by the clock (I mean Rube's watch, as I don't want ter lie on Christmas day) ther pit was full of dead rabbits. It took us one hour to dig the pit an' it was filled up with rabbits in ten minutes by the clock—ther I go ergain saying clock, an' I don't want ter tell er lie.

"Hold, dealer; we've cards enough, the pit is full; let's git them rabbits out an' go home, sed Rube. So we let ther rest of the rabbits turn ter the right an' run in ter ther woods. We counted them rabbits an' there was jess 997 all told an'—"

BREATH TWO.

"Why not make it a round even thousand, Zeb?" asked Moses Gaten, the Afro-American.

"Cause, I don't purpose ter tell a lie fur these rabbits; there was jess 997 of them rabbits, no more nor no less.

"Zeb," sed Rube, "go home an' git er horse an' waggin' while we throw 'em out of ther pit. Well, say, boys, as true as to-day is Christmas, when we got them rabbits over to uncle Zeb's an' skin'd them we sold the skins for $49.98 an'—"

"Make it $50, Zeb, it sounds better."

"No, I'll not tell er lie fur two cents; we got only $49 98 fur ther skins, but we had rabbit meat all the winter clear till spring. We had 'em biled, stewed, an' baked, an' we smoked 449—"

"Make it 450, Zeb"

"Now, what's ther use of you boys trying ter make me lie, fur yer can't; we only smoked 449. Hey, Ike, fill up them tea cups an' don't put so much hot water in them; it kinder kills the syrup."

"Your turn next, Moses," cried the fair-skin farmers to Moses Gaten, their brown-skin companion.

"Well," remarked Moses, after turning his cup up side down over his nose several times, "I'm not much of a hand at lying and—"

"Whose been telling lies?" asked his companions with a laugh.

"Oh, no one. Well then I'll say that I am not a very good Christmas-story-teller, but can't show the white feather. What I am going to tell is a true story."

"Huray for Christmas," yelled Zeb, who was beginning to feel his oats or more properly speaking his "maple syrup."

"Seven years ago," continued Moses, "when I was at home in Princess Anne county, Virginia, I played a trick or joke upon an old colored lady a neighbor of ours. I was just seventeen at the time and full of the devil (you know to-day is my birthday, I was born on Christmas.")

"No we didn't know anything about ther fact," replied Zeb, "ef we did we'd made yer treat before now. Hey, ther, Ike, give us some good five cent cigars on Moses."

"Well, as I was going to say," continued Moses, "I played a trick seven years ago to-day upon an old lady down home. I don't say it was right and can't make myself fully feel that it was altogether wrong to play upon her ignorance. It was this way: In the first place, the colored people in my native section of Virginia are great believers in in 'conjuration.' No one dies a natural death down there unless he is kicked to death by a mule or killed by a falling tree, all others pass into the next world through the agency of some 'witch' or ill disposed person. Just as soon as some one gets sick and near death's door you will hear some old uncle or auntie say: 'Sister Newsome is very sick.' If you ask what ails her, you will be told: 'Well, the doctor says she has caught a heavy cold and its turned into pneumonia but I know better; just as sure as you live some one has tricked her and put a spell on her; there is a heap of evil people in this county."

I regret to say that no amount of religion or education had been able to drive this ignorant idea from the minds of the people of Princess Anne county when I left there five years ago. I also regret to say that my poor mother was a believer in evil spells. When I arrived at the age of reason, aided by a somewhat liberal education, I saw at once the folly of my poor benighted people and resolved to force them to see their folly and ignorance. I met with poor success; however to my story: It was Christmas morning seven years ago that I resolved to play a trick upon Aunt Hannah Brock. It was not with the intention of thereby convincing her that the idea about conjuration was a myth. I simply felt like having a little fun as all the boys had gone to town to spend the day, and as my folks would not let me go I felt lonesome. Aunt Hannah was somewhat advanced in years and naturally enough her bones would now and then ache, partly from age and in part from the hard work she had been obliged to do in the days of bondage. She was a warm friend of my mother and spent all of her idle time at our house. I suppose I heard her tell my mother a thousand times that she did not feel well, and knew that some one had 'tricked' or 'conjured' her, so I made up my mind to trick or 'conjur' her.

There was a running spring between our house and Aunt Hannah's where both families got their drinking and cooking water, and Aunt Hannah used to go to the spring every morning early for a bucket of water. I got up early Christmas morning and took a glass fruit jar and filled it half full of water. I then took some red flannel and made a man or more properly speaking a red devil, for I put green horns on it made from onion sprouts, stuck in the head. The eyes were made out of shoe buttons stuck in. I placed the little red imp with two 10-penny nails in the jar with the imp's arms extended and then filled it up with water and sealed it. Just at the peep of day I took the jar and placed it, upright in the path near the spring. I then took some flour and made a two foot circle about two inches wide about the jar. In the middle of the flour circle I made a smaller one with some very red brick dust, and then hid behind the lock of the fence, near the spring and waited for the results. In about a half of an hour Aunt Hannah came down the path, singing, with a bucket on her head and a corn pipe in her mouth. She did not notice the 'conjuration' until she was about to step in the ring, when she gave a scream and jumped back. I rushed up and asked what was the matter.

'Why, child, don't you see? Some one has down a 'hand' for me; some evil person is trying to trick me, and I came near stepping in the ring, but thank the Lord, I saw it just in time. Run up to the house and get me some salt and the old shovel standing by the hen-house. You know I can't turn back or go on if I want to break the spell.

I went and got the shovel and about a quart of salt and hurried back. Aunt Hannah took a handful of the salt and threw it over her left shoulder and threw the rest over the jar and circle; she then scooped up the jar upon the shovel and holding it arm's length, rushed back to the house and threw it in the manure heap behind the bars and rushed in the house.

'Oh, she exclaimed I did not see it

[Continued on Sixth Page.]

Miss Hallie Quinn Brown's TOUR OF ENGLAND.

BY JUSTITIS, LONDON, ENG.

Miss Hallie Quinn Brown, M. S., of Wilberforce College, Ohio, U. S. A., who is in England on a lecturing tour, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the Frederick Douglass Library of Wilberforce College, began her campaign at Exeter Hall, Strand, London, W. C., where she received a good reception. The Daily Chronicle of Dec. 12th reported her meeting as follows:

"THE PROGRESS OF THE NEGRO RACE"

Miss Hallie Quinn Brown (Mistress of Science and Elocutionist of the Wilberforce University, Ohio, U. S. A.,) delivered an address at Exeter Hall, Strand, with the object of introducing her mission in England of raising funds, in aid of the proposed "Frederick Douglass" Library Hall at this university, and explaining fully the work done and benefit derived from this institution to the large number of colored youths in America. Mr. J. D. McLaren presided. Miss Brown, in the course of an able address, made a powerful appeal on behalf of the Negro, who, she said, had not been fairly treated. She maintained that government should give equal chances to the black and the white man. America had become what it was through the energies of the Negro, who was therefore deserving of some consideration. Given proper surroundings the Negro was as capable of learning as those of other nationalities. Schools had now been built for the education of the Negro through Northern Christian benevolence, and much progress in education had been made. The States were only now beginning to realize that it was their duty to assist the Negro, though the Church of the South was practically silent. Many of the Negroes were relapsing into barbarism, and almost slavery, simply because they had no one to help them. The schools which had been founded were doing a noble work in educating the young colored men and women, so that as they leave the various institutions, they will be able to found schools, and thus carry on the work of education amongst their own race. In that way a vast amount of good was being effected. There was, however, great need of such schools down in the South where the people were away from civilization.

Miss Brown then described the special departments of the University and the noble work it was accomplishing. Referring to the "Frederick Douglass" Library Hall, she drew attention to the fact that Mr. Frederick Douglass was once a slave, but attained his liberty through the English people, who sent him back to America where he has since been engaged in endeavoring to raise the status and the condition of his race. Miss Brown said it was desired to couple the name of Frederick Douglass with that of Wilberforce; the name of the former was therefore given to the new library hall, which it was proposed to add to the Wilberforce University. At the conclusion of her address, Miss Brown recited several selections. Miss Brown's next step was to speak at Dr. Stephenson's home on Christmas day, and on Dec. 27th, Miss Brown was invited to attend the Christmas festivities of the Children's Home, held in Exeter hall. The Methodist Recorder of Jan. 3d, said that "Mrs. Ormiston Chant should have spoken, but was too ill to attend. As a substitute Miss H. Q. Brown, an American lady, gave two humorous readings very cleverly. Miss Brown is so like an English woman that most people are astonished when told that she is partly a Negro; yet in the Southern states she would be shut out of all society because of the hatred the Southerners have for the blacks."

Miss Brown on New Years' Eve. addressed a meeting arranged by the local Hon. Secretary of the Society for Recognition of the Brotherhood of Man, in the Latimer Road Congregational Chapel, Mile End, kindly lent for the occasion by the minister, the Rev. J. H. Atkinson. The Eastern Argus and Hackney Times report thus:

"On December 31st, Miss Hallie Quinn Brown, Mistress of Science and Elocution, of the Wilberforce College, O., U S. A., gave an interesting lecture on 'The Progress of Negro Education in America,' in Latimer Road Chapel, which was kindly lent for the occasion by the Rev. Atkinson. The chair was taken by Mr. Morgan, a colored gentleman, whose services had been secured by Mr. Brooks, the energetic local Secretary of the Society for the recognition of the Brotherhood of Man. Miss Brown was supported by Miss Sillitoe, the editor Fraternity, Mrs. Brooks, Miss Kingerley, Mr. Clark and others. Notwithstanding the short notice given, Miss Hallie Brown received a good reception. Her lecture was listened to with intense interest, and the pathetic plantation songs sung at the close of the evening were much applauded. Miss Brown's marvellous elocutionary powers were displayed to great advantage in the rendering of 'The Hatchet Story,' and 'The Last Hymn' At the close of the evening thanks were expressed by Miss Sillitoe on behalf of the friends, to Miss Brown who had, beyond a doubt, proved her point, viz., that education is the key to solve the problem of not only black America, but of ignorance in black and white everywhere. A collection was taken on behalf of a proposed library, to be added to the Wilberforce College, which laudable object Miss Brown has been commissioned to lay before the British public."

On New Year's day Miss Brown addressed a large an enthusiastic audience at Mr. Dowd's Baptist Tabernacle (Penge) The plantation songs sung by Miss Brown are much appreciated, and repeatedly are requests made to Miss Brown for them. The Christmas Herald of Jan. 10th, has a good notice of the above meetings.

"The Afro-American Elocutionist, Miss Hallie Q. Brown (Mistress of Science and Elocution of the Wilberforce University O., whose portrait we gave in the Christian Herald for December 13, is already drawing considerable attention to the object of her mission in England, of raising funds in the aid of the proposed 'Frederick Douglass' Library Hall at the above University, where so many of the Negro youths of America are trained for educational and spiritual work among their own people. Wherever she has spoken, she has been received with great enthusiasm, and her recitations have been loudly applauded She recently gave an entertainment to the children at Dr. Stephenson's home, Victoria Park, and was present at Exeter Hall on December 27, when the inmates of the institution and a large number of friends assembled at a Christmas entertainment. Her address was listened to with rapt attention, and when she gave her recitations the people thoroughly enjoyed them She took part in the Watch-Night service at Rev. Atkinson's chapel, Bow Road; and on Jan. 1st, attended the annual tea and public meeting of the Total Abstinence Society at Penge Tabernacle, where she addressed a large audience of working men and their wives, who were so delighted with her, that when Mr. McLatchie asked them if they would like Miss Brown to come again and give them a special entertainment, there was a general cry of "yes," and some were heard to say that they could sit all night listening to her."

On Saturday, January 5, Miss Hallie Q Brown left London and journeyed south to Portsmouth, where she was advertised to appear at Taller's Hall, Commercial Road, on Saturday night. There were nine hundred people assembled, and the address given by the lecturer was listened to with great interest and appreciation, During the "at home" held after the service, Miss Brown sang two plantation songs by request, and recited exquisitely "The Last Hymn."

Tuesday, January 8, Miss Brown presided over the Christian Evidence Weekly Class, held at the "Speedwell," when Dr. E J. Norris delivered a science lecture. As Mistress of Science, Miss Brown fittingly filled the chair on such an occasion, and at the close of the lecture a collection was taken in aid of Miss Brown's visit to England, viz., the "Frederick Douglass Library" at Wilberforce.

On Wednesday, January 9, Miss Brown lectured in the Albert Hall, Commercial Road, on "The Progress of Negro Education in America." The lecturer was well received, and kept the attention of her hearers riveted throughout the evening. Miss Brown afterwards displayed her elocutionary talents to advantage in "Aunt Jemima's Courtship" and "The Elf Child." The Portsmouth Evening News had a good notice of the lecture.

On Thursday, January 10, Miss Brown again lectured in the above hall on "Has America a Race Problem?" That America has, Miss Brown in the course of her address conclusively showed. The Portsmouth Evening News reported as follows: "Last night, at the Albert Hall, Miss Hallie Quinn Brown again delivered one of her popular lectures. The lecturer stated that although slavery is buried without a chance of resurrection, caste, based on color, survives, and its baneful influence has spread throughout America. The struggle would not cease, said Miss Brown, till the Negro has been accorded the rights of a citizen, of holding office, of traveling in the same conveyance, of worshipping in the same church, of position in the community with those of lighter skins. The audience greatly appreciated both the lecture and the excellent recitations that followed. Miss Brown's selections were received with much applause, and peals of laughter greeted her rendering of 'An Irish Love Letter'"

On Friday evening, by request, Miss Brown devoted the evening to recitations and plantation songs. Saturday, the last night but one at the Albert Hall, and the night of Miss Brown's popular entertainment, was a disappointment to all concerned. About 6 o'clock the snow commenced to fall heavily, and before the time of the entertainment the streets were covered and barely passable. A most stormy night set in and but few people ventured out.

Miss Brown brought her visit to a close in Portsmouth by reciting at Taller's Hall on Sunday afternoon, where an address was given by the Rev. E. C. Chorley and the chair taken by Councilor W. T. Dittman, J P. On Sunday night Miss Brown gave her last lecture at Albert Hall, entitled, "Women and the Drinking Saloon," after which Miss Brown attended the "at home" at Taller Hall, and once more and for the last time delighted her enthusiastic audience by rendering with all her accustomed ability various selections, and sang again one or two pathetic plantation songs.

One of the interviewers on the staff of the Evening News interviewed Miss Brown during her visit, an account of which appeared in the paper the following day. This paper took up Miss Brown's work splendidly and did good service to the cause in Portsmouth Early on Monday the 14th, Miss Brown left Portsmouth and returned to London, where she was to deliver a lecture at the Wesleyan Chapel, Dainty street, Hackney Wick, N. E, in the evening. The chapel was full, and as Miss Brown recounted the good work accomplished by the Wilberforce University at Ohio the people cheered warmly.

The invaluable secretary of the "Society for the Recognition of the Brotherhood of Man," Mrs. Brooks, and her son had done all in their power to make the meeting a success. Fraternity subscribers were well to the front, and Miss Brown received an enthusiastic welcome. Her selections and songs gave much pleasure to the audience, who at the close, passed a vote of thanks to Miss Brown for her lecture and presence among them. Two resolutions were passed, one thanking the Society for the Recognition of Man, which was represented by Miss Kingerley and Hon. Secretary, Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, their son and many others, for its services, and another thanking the English people, as a nation, for their action in espousing the cause of the Negro both in the present and at the time when the Negro was emancipated.

On Jan. 19th, Miss Brown proceeded to Liverpool, where she will speak in the Rev. Chas. F. Aked's and the Rev. Howard's Chapel. In following Miss Brown's movements through the press, I have come to the conclusion that her mission to England is full worthy of support.

THE INDIAN TERRITORY.

Characteristics of the Negro and the Chikasaw Nation.

Ardmore, Ind. Ter., Special.

This country is peopled by the Indian, the Indian-Negro and the Indian white man. The government among the Indians is conducted by the full-blooded Indians. All the others of the five so-called civilized tribes are governed by the Indian, with the law-making bodies composed of the Indian, white man, and Negro, who are considered citizens. The Chikasaw Indians allow the Negro no voice in their affairs. I am bound to call them Negroes, for to call them colored people would mean all, as the people of this country present a conglomeration of colors and conditions. The schools here are all subscription schools, and are supported by individual efforts. Talk of opening this country to white settlemont! The white man has got it already. All the towns are laid out by some intermarried white man; all business is conducted by white men, virtually driving the Indian farther back, for they are not found near the railroad. The non-citizen can buy lots, getting a quit-claim deed. The white man has taught the Indian to wire up thousands of acres of land and lease it out to non-citizens. Consequently the country is all opened up, with the white man making the money and the Indian, unused to civilization, amalgamating and dying out.

Two phases of the races are seen here. First, the Indian, a thriftless and idle race, with civilization grows weak and dies out; second, the Negro with civilization increases in numbers and acquires all the traits of the white man, and by his industry is acquiring property, and this, too, is by those who have been raised in the States and hold rights by intermarriage.

The school system is poor. Religiously he is the relic of ante-bellum days, excepting a few along the railroad. They are gradually improving. I hope to treat this subject more fully later on. REV WM. B JOHNSON.

A COLORED ORATOR.

Booker T. Washington and His Addresses Sunday Jan. 20th.

Earnestness, simplicity and common sense characterized the man and his addresses at the Congregational church Sunday, the 20th. Very large congregations greeted him both morning and evening, and no one could have more attentive listeners. He speaks with great rapidity, with much emphasis, but weaves in his humor so that he is never wearisome. His stories were full of wit and always to the point. Some passages were exceedingly eloquent, especially one where he described the contrast between the Negro when he entered slavery and when he came out. He interested every one greatly in the subject. Mr. Washington goes from here to Chicago where he speaks in Dr. Gunsaulus' and Dr. McPherson's churches.—Quincy, (Ill.) Daily Herald.

Wages 40c per Day.

Brazoria, Tex., Special.

Miss J. M. Holler will organize an Industrial Society, Miss Annie Hammond has returned from Chapel Hill. The $52,000 court house that is being erected in Brazoria will be finished in May. W. H Henry will raise a large crop of cotton and corn with hired labor at 40c a day. Miss B A. York is teaching. Prof. W. H. Wilson is attending court. The A. M. E. church is progressing nicely. Rev. B. Jones, pastor. Prof. S. H. Smothers is here.

Was Death Necessary?

[Special Telegram to *Chicago Inter-Ocean.*]

"SYCAMORE, ILL., May 25, 1894.—George W. Churchill, chief engineer of the city waterworks, died of heart disease this afternoon while riding his bicycle."

A splendid man.

A useful citizen, occupying a responsible position in the city where he lived.

He was a *necessity*, not only to his family and friends, but to the entire community.

Near Vandalia, in the same state, Illinois there lives a widely known, much respected prosperous farmer, Mr. J. F. Helm.

Why did he not drop dead?

On the same day that the telegraph operator at Sycamore was clicking to the press of the country the startling news of the sudden death of Mr. Churchill, Mr. Helm at Vandalia posted the following letter:

Vandalia. Ill., May 25, 1894.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.:

I desire to add my experience to the many testimonials of benefit, persons have received from the use of your remedies. I was troubled with heart disease for several years, at first I felt an oppression around my heart; I then began to get short of breath, after violent exercise I would have palpitation, and finally became so bad that that work became an impossibility. I was doctored by several of the best physicians but obtained only temporary relief; Mr. G. B. Capps, druggist here, induced me to try a bottle of your Heart Cure. It helped me from the start; my trouble had become chronic, I had neglected it so long, that I have used several bottles. The result has been most wonderful. I can breathe freely and easily, suffering no inconvenience from extra exertion and can enjoy a good night's rest, something I have not been able to do for years. I cannot express thanks too highly in commendation of your Heart Cure; believing you have prolonged my life many years, I can and will cheerfully recommend it to anyone suffering with heart trouble.

Very respectfully yours,

J. F. HELM.

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Cures.

LOST RELATIVES.

DO YOU KNOW THEM?

I would like to know the address or whereabouts of Mrs. B. F. Stevens, formally of Chicago, but who left for New York last November. Her husband was a K. of P. She has a mother and two young sisters living in Indianapolis whose christian name is Sims, and also a married one name Mrs. Nellie McDonell, who was at the fair last year. Now if any of her friends or relations know her address please inform her most anxious friend. E. N. Leroy, Wallace Idaho.

Wanted—The address of Agnes Ross, daughter of Mary Ross, a colored woman generally known as "Lame Mary," who before 1863 was a slave of David Castleman of Lexington, Ky. She left Lexington suddenly about 1864 or 1865 and never returned. When last heard of through her letters to her mother she was in or near Belmont, Pa. She is an heir to property in St. Louis. Any one knowing address of her, or her children, will favor her by sending same to John W. Dryden Atty. St. Louis, Mo.

I am very desirous of finding the whereabouts of Luvenia and Francis Harrard, owned by Dr. Joe Trint before the war. Their father's name was Joe Harrard; mother's name, Maria Harrard. Their brothers' names were Braxton, Isom, Robert and Washington Harrard. I, Washington Harrard, am very anxious to find my lost sisters. They were sold in Richmond, Va. Any information relative to them will be thankfully received. Address, Washington Harrard, Dawson, Ga.

I would like to find my brother and sister, George Hargrave and Fannie Hargrave. My name was Lucinda Hargrave; our mother Allie Hargrave. Brother, Robert Hargrave, and a white girl by name of Martha Hargrave were drowned at Mitchell's Mill and were buried at Limestone church. My brother and sister belonged to Bill Hargrave, and I was sold to Benjamin Elis, and he willed me to his married daughter, Nancy Norris. We lived in Jefferson Co., Ala., at the crossroads between Huntsville and Elk river. Pastors will please read to congregations. Any information will be thankfully received. Address Lucinda Pillow in care of Fannie A. Topson, 1313 East Fremont street, Des Moines, Iowa.

I would like to know the whereabouts of some of my people, which, to my remembrance, belonged to a slave-holder by the name of Gamble, and lived in Defate county, Mo. My mother's name was Ellen Gamble, my father's, Anthony Gamble; and four brothers, the oldest, Henry Gamble; next, Ellison, Walter and Alander; sisters, Jane, Mollie, Chanie, Harriet, Emiline and myself, Eliza. Old Gamble had two sisters both married, one named Steward and the other Walker. To his sister, Mrs. Steward, he gave sister Jane and myself, and my sisters Chanie and Mollie, to his sister, Mrs. Walker. My sister Jane was married to a man named Abe. My people left old Gamble's place by night, but could not take me, as I was kept up at the house; but I remember a short time after they left, my mother sent my sister Mollie after me, but they would not let her have me. Any information concerning any of the persons will be thankfully received by Mrs. Eliza Dyson, 4202 Lucky street, St. Louis, Mo.

I would like to know the where abouts of my sister. Her name is Susan Adlet White. The last time I saw her was at the air in Florence, Boone, County, Ky., in 1877. She was living with a white family by the name of Sanders, who lived between Walton and Union, Boone, County, Ky. I was living with Mr. Arthur D. McFee's family, also white. I have a half brother his name is George Robinson. Our mothers name is America White. She died at Mr. Campbell's in Burlington, Boone, County, Ky., in the year of 1874. She left a child about three or four years old. Mr. McFee and family moved to Crittenden County, Ky., in 1879 and I went with them. I have not heard anything from my relatives since I came to Crittendon. Pastors will please read this to their congregation. Any information will be thankfully received. Address Mary E. Hughes, Weston, Crittenden County, Ky., in care of Robert Hughes.

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SIX MONTHS, - - - - - - 85
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THE FREEMAN,
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

All communications, enclosing news matter for publication, must be sent with the name of the writer, not for publication but as a guarantee of good faith.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

We prefer not to return manuscript where the articles are short, and copies easily taken—such as poems, anecdotes and brief sketches; and in no case will we undertake to return manuscripts unless stamps for that purpose accompany the article. We will not pay for matter unless it is ordered. All matter for publication must reach the office by Monday of each week, to insure insertion in the current issue.

AGENTS.

Agents are wanted in every town and city not now occupied, and liberal inducements will be given to the same. Send for our extraordinary inducements to agents.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Regular display—10 cents per line per insertion—agate measure, (14 lines to the inch). Discounts: 3 months, 10 per cent; 6 months, 20 per cent; 12 months, 33⅓ per cent. Pure reading matter, 50 cents per line per insertion. Business locals, 15 cents per line per insertion.

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All matter should be addressed to

THE FREEMAN,
GEORGE L. KNOX, - - Publisher,
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

SATURDAY, FEB. 2, 1895.

THE LABEL.

The date on the label of your paper shows to what time you have paid. It serves both as a receipt and a request for payment. Thus:

"MISS MATTIE MAYS, 1 95,"

Shows that the paper has been paid for up to that time.

"MISS CLARA HELM, 1 96,"

Shows that the time will then expire. If proper credit has not been given within two or three weeks from time of payment, notify us.

CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Golden Rules.

1. Write on one side of the paper.
2. Write plainly, intelligibly.
3. Do your own spelling.
4. When you've said a thing, stop.
5. Get your matter in this office by Tuesday of each week.
6. Do not ask us to return rejected manuscript. We can't do it.
7. If your article does not appear, don't abuse the editor and order him to stop your paper, for remember such actions make you look small.

And finally:

When you've got a thing to say,
Say it. Don't take half a day.
When your tale's got a little in it,
Crowd the whole thing in a minute.
Life is short—a fleeting vapor—
Don't you fill the whole newspaper
With a tale which at a pinch
Could be crowded in an inch.
Boil her down until she simmers;
Polish her until she glimmers.
When you've got a thing to say,
Say it. Don't take half a day.

A SPLENDID GIFT.

Col. and Mrs. E de V. Morrell, of Philadelphia, have given to the Brothers of the Christian Schools the estate of the late General Cocke at Belmead, Powhattan county, Virginia, for the establishment of an institution for colored boys, similar to that at Eddington for white boys. Mrs. Morrell is a sister of Mother Katherine Drexel, who has founded a sisterhood to work for the conversion of Indians and Negroes.

The ceremony of the official transfer, which took place on January 3, on the estate, was a simple one, Colonel Morrell introduced to the hands of the place, many of whom are ex-slaves, the director of the new institution, Brother Anatole, explaining to them that they must henceforth look to him for guidance. On behalf of Mrs. Morrell and himself, the Colonel wished all a happy New Year. and trusted that when they pay their next visit a perfect understanding and compact of mutual assistance will have been established. Present at the ceremony were the Rt. Rev. A. Van de Vyver, Bishop of Richmond; the Rev. Brother Romuald, visitor of the Eastern Province of the Christian Brothers, and Henry V. Massey, an associate of Colonel Morrell's.

Belmead was formerly the residence and home farm of Gen. Philip St. George Cocke, the wealthiest planter in Virginia. He was a son of Gen John H. Cocke, of Bremo, Flavanna county, Virginia, and he purchased the property in 1838 The house, finished in 1852, was a copy of a house of one of his relatives in England. It is expected by the donors that Belmead will be self-supporting. The property as donated contains 1 700 acres, of which 1,100 acres are under cultivation, 600 of these being the so-called bottom lands, famous on the James river for their wonderful fertility. The property has a river front of two miles, while a public road and a deep running creek form the other two-thirds of the boundary.

Belmead is another link in the chain of charitable works for the benefit of the colored race, inaugurated six years ago, when St. Joseph's Seminary and Epiphany College were started in Baltimore through gifts from the same source, the former a training school with a capacity of 100 young men desirous of devoting themselves as priests to labor among the colored people, and the latter a college of equal capacity, where their studies could be perfected and from where they could take their degrees.

The scope of the present institution, like the industrial school at Eddington, is principally to instruct the pupils in one or more of the useful trades, such as blacksmithing, carpentry, stonecutting and bricklaying, plumbing and the use of steam engines, at the same time giving them a good elementary education. The pupils are to be selected from localities inhabited chiefly by colored people, among whom a scarcity of skilled labor exists, upon the strongest recommendations, and then only be retained during good conduct. Col. Morrell has also taken a title to Mount Pleasant, the adjoining property of 630 acres, on which Mother Katherine will erect an institution.—The American Catholic News.

We once heard the great Henry Ward Beecher define the true ministry of wealth; how it should be looked upon, how used and upon whom, and for what reason conferred. He held it a little less, if not quite, the unpardonable crime to hoard wealth for the mere sake of hoarding it—the philosophy of his idea being, that only fortuitous circumstance made of one man a Crœsus, while his brother was a Mordeciah, and that no satisfaction in this life, no sense of well done, could equal that of the prodigal, though discriminating rich man, who, always remembering that charity begins at home, nevertheless made such a disposition of his wealth, out of the magnanimity of a GREAT HEART, vibrating to the claims of humanity, that many BLESSED him, where only one, a spendthrift son, might have simply remembered him.

That Colonel and Mrs. Morrell were actuated by these lofty desires, we have no other thought, and in the name of a race that individually and collectively must become the recipients of unmeasured benefits from their princely gift, we wish to record our most profound thanks and appreciation.

HER CREED.

The Iron Clad Age, published weekly in Indianapolis, and which proclaims itself, "the only straight atheistic paper, now or ever printed in the world," is edited by a woman, Lulie Monroe Powers, who fills with ease and brilliantcy the chair made vacant by the death of her father, the widely known J. R. Monroe, M. D. From her "Proclamation" to the world, containing the genesis of the Iron Clad Age, the why's and wherefore's of its existence and mission in the world, we cull an atheistic gem or two, which we submit to our readers, sans comment.

The Iron Clad Age has sympathy and pity for the suffering and abused creatures of the earth; but it isn't going about groaning over the grievances of the gods. People who sigh a great deal at thought of the sufferings of their savior generally bear up well under the sufferings of their neighbors. Many of them can endure with fortitude the freezing and starving of their horses and cattle.

The Iron Clad Age is warmly attached to life and the beauty and happiness that attend it; yet it is a firm believer in death and its ability to end all.

The Iron Clad Age fails to see the necessity of a vast host of able-bodied well dressed managers of matters between men and the powers in the clouds, and it holds if a man's soul is to be saved by man's work, the man that has the soul has got to do the work.

The Iron Clad Age believes the men of a nation ought to take care of, support and protect the women and children of that nation, and that such men as oppress and abuse these ought to be shot or otherwise disposed of.

The Iron Clad Age has but faint love for boys who stone birds, disobey their parents or lack respect for the aged.

The Iron Clad Age has pity for the victims of misplaced confidence—the little boys that fish in rain barrels, and the feeble-minded ministers and priests, that rolling their eyes upward, implore vacuity and nothingness to feed and clothe them and confound their enemies.

The irreverent proprietor of the Iron Clad Age is paying five dollars ($5) a head for ghosts, little or big, old or young, male or female, holy or unholy, and she wants all she can get. She is also paying fifteen thousand ($15,000) a head for virgin mothers. She has furthermore a standing offer of fifteen million dollars, (to be paid in advertising and job work—terms cash, (for one sane man who will swear he belives there once existed a triple-headed God—a father who was his own son, Christ; a son Christ, who was his own father, God; and a ghost that was both father and son, yet distinct from either, and that these three were at once the "heavenly father," the "son of man," and the "holy ghost"—the three being one and the one three. Let one sane man swear he believes this stuff and get the reward.

TAKE NOTICE, "I. M!"

If "I. M," of Cedarwood, Ind., will write us, signing his full name, his request for publication will be considered.

THE Statesman and Exponent, of Denver, both good papers, have doubled up, under the caption "Denver Statesman-Exponent," with Brother Hackley pressing the editorial morocco.

INVITING A SURPRISE.

"I'm shocked!" she said. "Do you suppose
I could be kissed by any man?"
But when they took a train she choose
The one that through the tunnels ran!
—[Sly Dog.

SUBSCRIBE!

BY EDWARD HAINLINE, POPLAR BLUFF, MO.

Attention, please! I wish to say
To members of this race,
Please pay one dollar right away,
Before the time has passed.

From now until the first of spring
One dollar will suffice;
Oh, why not send your dollar in?
Oh, why not now subscribe?

Read of your friends from place to place,
Learn all about the tribe,
Then with a bright and smiling face,
Subscribe, my friend, subscribe.

Subscribe one dollar while you can,
Before the feast is o'er,
For soon it costs one dollar
And a half a dollar more.

Procrastinate no longer then,
Don't wait, but send your dollar in.

MANHOOD.

Not till life's heat has cooled,
The headlong rush slowed to a quiet pace,
And every purblind passion that had ruled
Our noisier years, at last.
Spurs us in vain, and, weary of the race,
We care no more who loses or who wins—
Ah! not till all the best of life seems past
The best of life begins.

To toil for only fame,
Hand-clapping and the fickle gusts of praise
For place, or power, or gold to gild a name
Above the grave whereto
All paths will bring us, were to lose our days,
We on whose ears youth's passing bell has tolled,
In blowing bubbles, even as children do,
Forgetting we grow old.

But the world widens when
Such hope of trivial gain that ruled us lies
Broken among our childhood's toys, for then
We win to self-control,
And mail ourselves in manhood, and there rise
Upon us from the vast and windless hight
Those clearer thoughts that are unto the soul
What stars are to the night.
—[A. St. John Adcock, in Spectator.

MARTINET ON LANGSTON.

Either the Daily Crusader don't like John Mercer Langston or liking him, as becomes a stanch journal, will nevertheless record the truth about him as it understands it to be, regardless of any feelings involved in the transaction. Says The Crusader:

"All we can make of Mr. Langston out of what Mr. Fortune tells us of his book, is that he is a thoroughly egotistic and selfish man, who has reaped honors and held office more because of his connection with the Negro race than because of personal merit.

"He is, in fact, one of the parasites who have fed and fattened and flourished on the Negro, without rendering any adequate service for the honors and emoluments that have been showered on him. Judged by the standard by which great men should be judged, Mr. Langston would be a very unimportant, unconsequental and insignificant individual.

"The Negro, unfortunately for his advancement, is too much weighted with such great men. They dwarf the race, minimize its capabilities, and render it an object of derision by its boundless adulation of spurious greatness.

"If the race could be rid of some of these 'great men,' it would profit immensely."

Now Mr. John Mitchel you demurred at THE FREEMAN's estimate of some great (?) men, what have you to say to this?

A COOL REFLECTION.

MR GANNETT shows that the enrollment of Negro children in the public schools has increased more rapidly than that of the whites, but fails to point out any of the good that has been accomplished by them as a race on account of their improved educational advantages. His argument is intended to prove that the Negroes are not increasing as rapidly as the whites, and that they are gradually drifting to the southward and westward, and that the danger of a race conflict is infinitesimal and growing smaller every day.—Memphis Scimitar.

Well now we like this. Neither Mr. Garnett, the compiler of statistics, nor the Scimitar cares to state the real reason, nay the only reason why the Negro as a race, more especially in the South, but in the North as well, have not demonstrated in results, ordinarily to be expected of a people so largely a school attending race. And yet the good that has been, and is being accomplished by the race, on account of the educational advantages accorded it since emancipation, are beyond the power of his enimies to compute or properly appreciate.

THE CURRENCY QUESTION.

[Farmer and Mirror.]

A correspondent asks us to tell him in plain language "what's the matter with the currency and what are they trying to do with it at Washington?"

Nothing would give us a greater pleasure if we knew, but we don't, and we have never been able to find anyone who did. The fact is that there are scarcely a hundred men in the country who understand the currency question, and we may add that very few of them are in congress. Cleveland and his party are fluttering about like a wounded hen and squaking, "The currency situation is deplorable, yes, desperate, and something must be done about it," but they do not explain what the matter is or propose a remedy which commands the approval of anybody whose opinion is entitled to weight. What they want us to understand is that people have become distrustful of the currency and keep taking it to the treasury and demanding gold for it, thereby depleting the gold reserve so rapidly that it will be obliged to repudiate its obligations to redeem its notes in gold. This reserve, which Cleveland once declared in a message to congress was a sacred fund which we were in honor bound to keep unimpaired, is the stock of gold which the government keeps to redeem its paper money with. The minimum safety limit was fixed long ago at one hundred millions of dollars, and as long as the Republicans were in power it never fell below that amount and sometimes was 50 or 60 per cent more. When Cleveland and Carlisle got the keys it began to shrink and keep shrinking, until it was less than fifty millions. Then they hunted up an old law which authorized the secretary of the treasury to issue bonds in cases of emergency and under this law they issued and sold fifty million dollars worth for gold, which they added to the reserve, thus restoring it to its normal size. But this amount soon disappeared and they were obliged to sell another fifty-million lot of bonds. The proceeds of this sale have now nearly disappeared and cannot last long. After increasing the nationa debt a hundred millions they are just as badly off as they were before. Starting with the proposition that the cause of this constant drain is distrust of the currency they asked Congress to stop it by providing for a different kind of money Some of them want to abolish the national banks and put in their places state banks, with a currency of their own. Some want to bring the country at once to a silver basis by instituting free coinage and making the stove lid dollars legal tenders. Some would retire the greenbacks and issue in their place bonds, and others have schemes that are combinations of two or more and are called compromise measures.

Now, the real fact is, we guess, that the principal trouble with Uncle Sam's money is that he hasn't got enough of it. Distrust of the men who have control of the treasury may have something to do with the depletion of the gold reserve, but it is lack of revenue, not lack of confidence that is at the bottom of the difficulty. The gold received for the hundred million dollars worth of bonds that have been sold, while in the first instance dumped into the reserve, has in reality gone to pay the current expenses of the government, and not to retire paper money, of which there is just as much in circulation as there ever was. This was denied for awhile, but it is now admitted by the Democratic leaders in Congress and seriously disputed by no one. If there had been no unusual drain upon the reserve they would have been obliged to issue bonds, just as they have done. They have so paralyzed business and so smashed the tariff that they cannot get currency enough to pay the bills, without borrowing it, and that is mainly what is the matter with the currency. If the treasury were full and the public debt was being steadily diminished, as it was under Republican rule, the gold reserve would take care of itself, and there would be no presing need of doctoring the currency.

If this be true, as we believe it is, the sensible thing for this congress to do is to provide in some way for more revenue and let the currency alone, at least until men like Sherman, Allison and Aldrich, who are masters of the subject, can take it in hand

"THERE shall be wars and rumors of wars." China and Japan started the music, and it begins to look as though Mexico and Guatemala might follow suit.

WE have received through the curtesy of the Central Anti-Lynching League of Chicago, "a Red Record" compiled by Miss Ida B. Wells, being "tabulated statistics and alleged causes of Lynchings in the United States '92 '93 '94

THE action of the Senate putting an end to the yawpings of those Senators, honing for Hawaiian blood

"A crown, or else a glorious tomb;"

By indorsing Mr. Cleveland's views on what should be our course toward the sometime "Little Kingdom in the sea," suited us to a "T"

THE Hon, Willie Allison Sweeney takes issue with Hon. George Washington Forbes regarding the grammatic merits and demerits of the Hon. John Mercer Langston's new book. Now watch the fur fly.—Texas Freeman.

"Willie!" No more of this, Hal, an thou lovest me." "Fur fly?" "Let the galled jade wince, our weathers are unwrung"

"THREE KINGS"

Turn to the sixth page of this issue and read about them, the three kings Deeming nothing too good for that class of our readers who WANT THE BEST, we have made arrangements with the publishers of the leading magazine and daily (Sunday included) Republican newspaper of the country to furnish either one of them or both with THE FREEMAN for one year, for a sum so moderate as to be astonishing This opportunity will be open during all this year

"NOT ON YOUR TIN TYPE."

"So far, Rev. Walter H. Brooks, D D., pastor of the Nineteenth Street Baptist church, seems to be the favorite for the place, as is shown by the clippings from our exchanges given in this issue of the Colored American."—Colored American.

We wish the Rev. Walter H. Brooks or some other worthy Negro divine had just the ghost of a show for the Chaplaincy of the 54th Congress, or any that will follow for the next fifty years, but he hasn't, so what's the use of wasting your space, and imposing upon the gullibility of your simple minded friends in this manner?

AN ELOQUENT RESPONSE.

Speech by Rev. Andrew J. Chambers, of Lexington, Ky.

Replying to President Stoll, of the Columbian Exposition in Minature—A Fine Burst of Elegant Irony.

Said the Lexington, Kentucky, Leader on Jan. 17th.

The Leader yesterday published a synopsis of the response of Rev. Andrew J. Chambers, but at the earnest request of many good colored citizens we take pleasure in producing it in full for preservation by them. It was as follows:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Felicitations are on the evening's program. We thank God for Lexington, the queen of this topographical Eldorado. We thank Him for their brave, broad-minded and progressive public men. We thank Him for their patriotic and philanthropic citizens We thank Him for the splendid schools and their cargoes of dazzling possibilities, and for her churches laden with pilgrims bound for the saints' everlasting rest. We thank Him for this Exposition, and for all it stands for in morality, humanity, civilization, art and science, and we thank Him that silent, wronged and magnificent Africa is an honored guest at this feast of genius and this banquet of brain. The wilderness of experience lying between the auction block, and this repast of thought and invention, was far more tortuous to our weary millions than the thousand miles of hostile territory was to Xenophon's ten thousand Greeks, but the hope of ultimately seeing this sea of fraternity and security has never ceased to pulsate our hearts and steady our steps. Mr. President, I am constrained to say, "We the white and black men of America shall know each other better when the mists have rolled away"—the mists of ecclesiastical ostracism; the mists of race asperities; the mists of civil resentment and the mists of civil outlawry, a paradoxical phrase There is no contradiction to anything, I have already said when, I tell you Mr. President, that we are too near of kin to the Almighty, and too genuinely Kentucky bred to be satisfied or happy, under restricted privileges on the common carriers of our commonwealth and the suspension of all forms of law when one of our race is charged with crime

Yet will we not magnify the potentiality of the moral bushwhackers who hang upon the skirts of civilization and mask in its garment while playing the part of untaught savages; nor do we mistake the fog and foam of the ocean wave for the mighty waters of the sea. And yet if there was no sea there would be no foam or fog.

God reigns, and Israel's tide of achievements and moral growth will sweep over the head of the scorpion rock in the Jordon down which she sails.

There is light ahead, Mr. President, for the lowly of our land. While I talk here the Governor of Kentucky is shaking his chubby fist at the Governor of Ohio, while the Governor of Ohio winks at the Governor of Kentucky and ask him: "What are you going to do about it?" and a decendant of the land of Ham goes forth to flirt with the sunbeams and softly whisper to the South winds: "How happy is every child of grace, and especially this particular child."

To-day is the child of yesterday, and the grand child of the day before. We are the children of bondage, and heathens were our grand sires; we are finding our way to the summit of modern development amid the shadows of civilization. We are not prominent among the exhibitors here today. But, sir, we have a firm grasp upon the mallet of an unconquerable will and the well tempered chisel of industry, and are carving a splendid destiny out of the granite of opportunity. If we have no paintings, no sculpture, no mechanical inventions on exhibition, we have what is far more important, hearts that forgive our enemies, hearts wherein the richest fruit of Christ's Gospel are to be found. They are our diadems in these days of lynchings and burnings, our morning stars radiating a glad and golden morrow.

We will not strike and challenge the fate of the poor Indian, nor will we dovour the vices of the white man and perish from the earth. We will take your hand, Mr. President, in friendship's diamond clasp, drop a silent tear over your unsung sorrow, and stand with you against the panoplied world for our imperishable Republic. "And doing the right as God shall give us to see the right," we shall eventually proclaim with rarified reason, the thunder tones of truth, and a world entrancing genius the progressive tendencies of our race, until the last vestige of prejudicial vapor resting upon the splendid prerogatives of our American manhood has forever passed away; until the song of the princely Paul echoes from Mar's Hill all round the world, and Christ the Lord shall rise and reign wherever man is found!

Royally Entertained.

Decatur, Ala,, Special.

The sick is Madames W. Parker, A. Mylam, C. Jones E. Blair L. King. Mr. Lewis Sykes is improving. We are glad to say little Vernisha Pearl Sykes is doing fine. Rev. H. Moore, of Madison, Ala., is the guest of Mrs. A Fifer, Mrs. Alice Bridgeforth is visiting relatives in Prospect, Tenn. Mr. and Mrs. L. W. McCartney, Mrs. L. Haskins and Revs. H. Mannings, J. W. Wells visited St. Paul's church Sunday. Prof. E. M. Dale was elected teacher of the senior class of St. Paul's Sunday-school by the Sunday-school board, which met at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Lockheart, the board was royally entertained. Miss Mary Smith was the flower of attraction at the Lockheart-Harris wedding in Athens, Ala. Bob Schardoyne and Mrs. L. McCartney marries Tuesday night. Mr. J. J. Sykes has moved into his new store. Miss Mary W. Murphy celebrated her 18th birthday Jan. the 24th. The entertainment was grand. Miss Ida McKenney entertained the Silver Leaf Club royally Jan. 24th. Messrs. Jessie Martin and E. D. Jones, have bought homes in this city. The members of St. Paul's church presented to their pastor a box of groceries for his family. Rev. W. F. Smith left for conference Jan. 30th. Rev. I. Townsend preached at St. Paul's church Sunday night. Mrs. Ida Matthews received for a contribution from the good people of Erion, Ala., $7 10. Mr. Wm. Alexander has gone to his home in Moulton, Ala. Rev. A. Jordan, of Harris Station, passed through the city on his way to Birmingham, Ala. Messrs. J. W. Walden and Jno. Pinkham keep first class markets. The Freeman has made many friends. Little Lillian Cashin, of this city, now in Florida, sends news to us of a delightful time in the Flower State.

Brilliant Wedding.

Leadville, Colo., Special.

Mr George Holocomb is slowly improving. Mr. Charles Patton, of Salt Lake City, is the guest of Mr. W. H. Willis. Mrs. B. C. Chinn and daughter, Dimple, left on the 23d for their home in Denver. Mr. Dan Myers was in the city last Tuesday. Mrs. J. R. Simpson, of Salt Lake City, is staying here awhile. Master Arthur Stewart has recovered. Presiding Elder P. A. Hubbard is in the city, the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Bohanan. The old folks' concert came off on the 27th. Mrs. N. C. Cavel, who has been spending some time in Hot Springs, Ark., has returned, much improved in health. Mrs. Catharine Furgerson has returned from Salt Lake City. Mr. Edward Tumblin and wife are expected in the city this week.

Married, January 22, at the A. M. E. church, by the Rev. J. H. Bohanan, in the presence of a large concourse of people, Miss Louisa Lee to Mr. A. J. Young. Both the contracting parties are well and favorably known here, the bride having grown up in our midst, and the groom having come here some five or six years ago from Eldorado, Ill. The wedding feast, which was at the residence of the bride's mother, was a grand affair and was graced by the elite of the city. Miss Mamie McLeod was the bridesmaid and Mr. J. W. Bowen was best man. The church was beautifully decorated, and as the young people entered the church the professor played the wedding march. The bride wore a lovely dress, trimmed in white lace and orange blossoms. The presents were costly, handsome and numerous. Mr. Young is a trusted employe of the court house, and his bride one of our first-class dressmakers. Mr. and Mrs. Young will be at home to their friends at 116 East Third street,

Mr. J. Hall, of Cripple Creek, was in the city last week, and contemplates moving his livery stock from that place to Leadville. Quarterly meeting at the A M. E. Church on the 20th. We forgot to state in our last that Mr. J. H. Donsthan, of Denver, was in our city shaking hands with his many friends. Mr. John Smith, of Denver, has opened a fine lunch counter in the Texas House.

Personal Mention.

Toronto, Ark., Special.

Mr. William Dane is still on the sick list. Mr Elisha Smith was a guest of Mr. P. R. Wells Jan. 23d. Mr. John Thompson was a guest of Mr. Albert Williams and wife. Mr, James Smith, of Garretson Landing, was in our city Jan. 23d on business. Mr. Lucy Tenell went to Pine Bluff the 23d also Mr. I. G. Morgan. Rev. S. N. Winstead went to Pine Bluff the 23d inst. Rev. R. S. Pettis went to Little Rock on business. Mr. Amos Morgan was in the city on the 23d. Mr. Morgan is one of our leading farmers. Mrs. G. L. Thompson and Mrs. Lemis Thompson went to Pine Bluff on the 23d. Rev. G W. Mitchell and family have moved to our city. Rev. J. H. McDonald, of the C. M. E. church, preached at Allen Chapel on Thursday Jan. the 24th. Every Negro that loves the race ought to take The Freeman. Why, because it speaks right out for the race, it is against lynching and all other crimes.

Cornet Band Progressing.

Hutchinson, Kan., Special.

Green's cornet band is progressing wonderfully. Miss Sallie Scerce of Jetmore, Kan., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Green in this city. Babe Owens is spending a few days in McPherson. Miss Mollie Holly is up again. Rev. Price is still holding revival at the Third Baptist church. A lyceum at the A. M. E. church is talked of. Mrs. Mary Tyler is recovering. Miss Ada Harris has recovered from typhoid fever. Misses Dora and Gertie Thomas are preparing themselves for teachers.

Married.

Vandale, Ark., Special.

The Sunday-school exercises were grand and will be continued on the third Sunday in February. They have $13 35 in the treasury. The Bible school in the evening, connected with the day school taught by J. B. Warren, is progressing nicely. Mr. J. S. Dillard and Mrs. Dr. F. E. Phillips were married on the 13th. Miss Mollie Marsh takes a great interest in her home school among the children.

"EDITOR FREEMAN:—I highly appreciate your paper, THE FREEMAN, as the best Negro paper published. I think all of our race ought to take it. I ask God with my heart to bless the editor and publisher of THE FREEMAN." FRIDY JOHNSON,
Glen Ellen, Tenn.

Renew NOW, Subscribe NOW! ONE DOLLAR.

MY LIFE AS I REMEMBER IT—AS SLAVE AND FREE MAN.

COMPILED, ARRANGED AND WRITTEN BY MYSELF, GEORGE L. KNOX.

CHAPTER IX.

He said that there was about $30.00, and to let him take care of it. I refused and we came near having a fight over the captain's dead body. I gave the money to one of the men who was not wounded so bad. Shortly after I quit the hospital for outside service. I left the 15th Indiana and joined the 57th, going to work for Lieutenant Humphrey of Co. A. Some of the regiments had gone into battle with 600 men and came out with 75; some with 800, coming out with 200. I think the 26th Ohio came out with 75 men. The day after the battle we buried the dead. Lieutenant Humphreys was a brave fellow; his home was in Madison, Ind. When I came North I met him here several times. The army had orders to move through East Tennessee, as Gen. Longstreet was going that way. We struck out and marched about three miles in a swamp, but finally found a place to go into camp. We resumed our hard march, and many a soldier would march all day, only to die at night. In that part of the country we could get nothing but buckwheat flour, which made

GEORGE L. KNOX.

the soldiers sick. For about three days and nights we had nothing but parched corn and not enough of that. We marched about twenty-five miles each day between 50,000 and 100,000 men. The advance moved about two o'clock each morning going into camp about two o'clock in the afternoon. The other divisions would begin to move about six in the morning, going into camp about nine at night.

It came our turn to to go into camp about ten o'clock one night. It was very dark. Where the army had been moving there were a great many dead horses, and it was a very hard matter to get water without getting it off of some dead animal. I told the boys that night that I would get some water that would not be off a dead animal. I went to where I heard the water roaring and gurgling and filled my canteen for our evening coffee. The next morning I went down to get some more fresh water and about thirty rods from where I got my water the night before there lay a dead horse, wedged in tight as a drum head, and his legs sticking out of the water. This was the kind of fresh water we had.

We had a fifer in the 40th Indiana who never ceased playing, especially in the evening. When the army would be tired and worn out he would strike up his fife to encourage us on our weary tramp. We had been on a march about four weeks and had not seen a woman. One afternoon about three o'clock as we were marching by a large frame building a woman came out and stood on the door-step. It was the prettiest sight our eyes had rested on for weeks. I never will forget how she was dressed. She had on white cuffs and collar and a white apron and a kind of a dove colored dress. The boys in front cheered and saluted her as an emblem of civilization. The enthusiasm and joy of the moment was contagious and was taken up by the whole moving mass of men. We were then getting near to Knoxville. On our march there we passed through the town where Andy Johnson lived. There we saw where "Andy" kept his tailoring thop. At that time he was exiled from home. We went into camp on the banks of the river of London on that cold New Years of '64. We stayed about two weeks and did everything we could to keep warm. We entered Knoxville and went into camp on College Hill. Here we had to lay down in the mud and rain. The next morning they movod us on again. We marched across the river and made our march up to Dandridge, a little village of about fifty or seventy five inhabitants. This was about ten o'clock in the morning and we went into camp again. I supposed that we would camp there for the night, but Longstreet's army was laying side by side with us, and we undertook to cross the river on wagons and the Longstreet men began to throw shell at us. In the struggle we captured a few of their men. About sundown I started my fire to get supper, as I supposed I would have plenty of time, but a line of battle was formed right across the fire I had made by a German regiment. Commands were given in German, and I could not understand what they were saying. We had orders to move on the side of the hill. I afterwards found out that we were getting in shape to retreat; that Longstreet's army was about to get in our rear.

Provision was scarce and the road was covered with ice. We marched all night. I came pretty near being captured. As the army was passing on I sat down on the corner of the fence to rest a few minutes, and being tired and fatigued went to sleep while the army kept moving. The wagon train had passed. I heard strange voices. The men came driving the cattle, and the rebels being right behind them, they had to run to keep from being captured. This was about three o'clock in the morning. I was the worse frightened boy you ever saw. I run for miles, trying to catch up with my command. I did not catch up that night. I overtook some fellows that had almost given up to be captured. They had built up a fire and a rear guard came up and made us hustle out. I did not catch up with my command until late in the day. I never went to sleep again on a march; it learned me a lesson. This was in February '64.

CHAPTER X.

The weather had now turned very pleasant, so we remained in camp on the banks of the London. I saw men so hungry that they ate the pure leaf lard without bread or anything else. Our rations there for six men was a handful of meal with a little beef. Henry Garrett drove an ox team, hauling meat, and his team moved so very slow, that the report came that he had been captured, but he was not. He now lives in Hancock county, Ind. Tom Orr, a quarrelsome fellow, and I were great friends. Tom thought he was a good man and I thought I was a pretty good man. So one evening we got into a wrestling scrap; I threw him three times. This caused a great lot of fun as Tom thought he was the best man in the whole regiment. About this time the question came up of re-enlisting for three more years in the war. That question was agitated and the officers made speeches to the men, and encouraged them to re-enlist. They told them they would give them $2.00 and a thirty day's furlough to come home. They first said they would not do it. They kept agitating it and they begin to re enlist, one by one. They thought of getting to go home and having a thirty day's furlough was the only thing that encouraged them. Col. Leonard had the regiment drawn up in line and made a speech to them, saying that all who wanted to go back with $2.00 would turn and march towards Chattanooga. About half of the regiment moved off and the other half stood. The colonel told them they might all go over across the river and stay with the others before they started back that night. That evening nearly the whole regiment re-enlisted.

The second brigade was pretty near all going to re-enlist and I began to think about myself. I had heard so many good things about the North. I was shut out from home and had no place to go and I began to talk around and some of the boys said if they were me they would go North. I told them I was willing to go, but I was afraid we would have trouble at Louisville. We had gotten back to Chattanooga. I had changed my company. Capt Dunn of Indiana said he would take me North if I would return back South with him. I said all right. We took the cars for Nashville. We got there in the morning and put up at the Maxwell hotel. We had bean soup for breakfast and bean soup for dinner. We stayed there until about two o'clock in the day and took the train for Louisville. We got there and they put us in the barracks While we were there the officers felt a little high-toned and left their companions and went up town and stopped at the hotels. This angered the men and they knocked out windows and committed other acts.

About half past twelve we had orders to march on the ferry and cross to Jeffersonville, Ind. I felt a crisis was upon us and I grew quite nervous. The lieutenant colonel came on board and said all the colored men would have to come off. Capt. Dunn said to me, "give me my carpet sack," and it seemed to me that he spoke as if he cared more for his carpet sack than for me. Some men on the boat swore that they would kill the first "nigger" they saw on Indiana soil. We were put off the ferry about half past eleven in the day. The ground was covered with snow. I had loaned one or two of the boys in the company about $40 00 and they were to pay me when we arrived in Louisville, but the orders were not to pay them until they crossed to Jeffersonville. This only left me with about $10 00 and in a strange town and that town Louisville.

They detailed Adjutant Smith to look after our interest. He went to the commander of the post to try and obtain passes for us. He returned after he had been gone about an hour. I said to one of the boys he had bad tidings for us, for I could see from the manner in which he carried himself. He said he thought he would get us across, but he would have to have all of our names. We gave him our names and he went back only to return and tell us that he did not believe he could get us across at all. He also said we would all have to go down to the general's headquarters. I was leading them and we went about three squares. The adjutant told us that he would overtake us I said, "halt men, we are sold!" I thought that the adjutant had played a trick on us, and by sending us off there would get rid of us What made me think this was in slave times they would take hogs and mules and horses South, and they would take mules along to drive them. When the trader would make a trade he would sell the mule and driver altogether. They would tell him that he, the slave, could drive them over and then come back; but he never got back home again. This is why you see so many "ads." for lost relatives in the colums of The Freeman.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE NEGRO NOT A FAILURE.

[Concluded from First Page.]

days ago that he was admitted into the civilized world, and we can't expect to change in a day what that it took more than two centuries to perform. It is claimed that the Negro is a slow workman, because when put at work in the North the white laborer can outwork him. In some cases this is true, owing to the difference of climate. In the South he knows just how fast to work in order to hold out in the intense heat, so, in using his pick or shovel he marks time, perhaps singing "Oh! Miss Lula," between strokes. In the North, it is colder, and the white man shovels the faster to keep warm. Now, for an old man to go North, this claim might be well founded, but for one who is young he soon learns to adapt himself to the climate. Men judge too harshly and almost entirely from effect, not stopping to think of the cause.

It is further claimed that he will not save his earnings. In most cases his wages are barely sufficient to feed and clothe him, and in cases where he might save he has no inducements to do so. There are too few among us that are sufficiently rich to make him ambitious for wealth. If he is employed, it is only for refused places. We hear on the other hand that he will steal. In cases where this is true he is forced to do it by those who accuse him of it. His employer, seated in his cheerfully arranged office, with little but writting to do, requires but one-third the food his workingman requires, but heedless of this he calculates his workingman's wages, allowing the same for food that he requires, thus cutting off the workingman's actual needs, leaving him to starve, beg or steal in consequence. He steals nothing more than something to eat, however. You never hear of a Negro robbing banks or holding up trains.

Aside from the above the Negro has proved a success in things where he has met no opposition. As an educator he has received the same training as the whites. The result is we have thousands of efficient instructors and many colleges throughout the South under Negro supervision that would be an honor to any race. There has been no objection to an educated ministry and the erection of beautiful churches. These we have. We can also boast of many eminent lawyers and physicians. We have produced authors, orators, statesmen; and yet the white man gets much credit that is due the Afro-American, both in science and art. Medicines have been compounded under the direction of an ex-slave, and many a picture praised and admired as from an Anglo-Saxon brush that was produced by the skilled hand of a Negro. We are too quick to become worried and impatient because we can't make an ignorant man do just as we think he ought to at once and too readily throw up our hands and declare the Negro a failure.

We must remember that we are engaged in a double combat. We have the prejudice of the whites on one hand and the ignorance of our own race on the other. We are trying to educate the race and to break down prejudice. We are fast meeting the demands of the former, but the latter, instead of weakening, seems to gain a better stronghold.

The question is often asked, "Why doesn't the Negro rise up in arms for his rights and privileges as a citizen?" Simply because he has no ammunition, and if he had the artillery of the entire country would be against him. The legislative halls of the States and the Congress of the United States legislate against him in times of peace—can we expect more in war? It sometimes seems that death in honorable battle would be far sweeter than a life of bitterness and oppression. God, in His own way and time, will vest the Negro with power to overcome his oppressors. We can only bide our time. So, let us steadily and harmoniously work together, scorning all that pertains not to the welfare and betterment of the race. We will have to be selfish in this matter and cling together, come what may.

One of our greatest troubles is that most of our so-called leaders, after having accumulated wealth, try to get as far from the Negro as possible, and as close to the white man as they can. These are they who cry "The Negro is a failure," and fly to the whites for refuge from their own despised race, thus bearing out the American stand against us.

Another familiar expression is "I don't blame the white man for ignoring the Negro." If you don't blame him none need rest upon him. It is perfect satisfaction that the meanest and lowest white is considered your superior? But of course we don't mean ourselves individually, but the others. We are continually rehearsing our grievances among ourselves, and discussing what is the best means of redress, and on the face of this adopt the plan of saying the identical things that make against us.

Now, since our condition is what it is, and not ours from choice, as we rise let us reach out our hands to others with patience, one by one until there will not be one left in degradation, but all will be lifted to the high plane of virtue, education and wealth.

THE NEGRO'S DECEITFUL FRIENDS.

[Concluded from First Page.]

accomplish what should be done at home. It is in the United States the work is required. The Afro-American must work out his own destiny; that he is capable of doing so, and that a glorious future awaits him, there can be no question.

In conclusion, I would earnestly say to my younger bretheren let the noble examples of courage, fortitude, and devotion, which your race affords stimulate you to greater and nobler efforts during the year you have just entered upon. Make it your business to become thoroughly posted on all questions of political and domestic economy, in order that you may better understand what is required of you as an American citizen, and be prepared to grapple with all the social and political matters appertaining to your race. I may add the Christmas number of The Freeman just to hand has been greatly admired by myself and friends. The articles by Mrs. Celeste H. McCoy and Hon. Augustus Straker, together with "My Life as I Remember it" by Hon. G. L. Knox have afforded considerable interest.

Heartily wishing a bright and prosperous New Year to every member of the race,

I am truthfully yours,
GEO. B. LLOYD.

Society Movements.

Dalton, Ga., Special.

Festival Friday night at Jones' Hall for the benefit of Liberty church. Willie Washington left last week for Servia. Mrs. Susie Barksdale has been in the country visiting her mother. Henry Richardson who lives near Hopewell is very ill. There was a festival Saturday night in the basement under New Hope Baptist church for the benefit of that church. Everybody is invited to attend the young people's union. Rev. Jeff Milner preached an able sermon Monday night at Liberty church. Mrs. Jennie Walker is in the country visiting her mother. Charlie Boyd of Maryville, Tenn., is in the city visiting his sister, Mrs. C. D. Greene. Miss Rosa Sapp has gone to Rocky Falls to teach school.

Several Casualties.

Yazoo City, Miss., Special.

The infant of Mrs. Lou Washington was burned to death last Friday afternoon. Gentry Humphrey while working last Friday was hurt very bad. Mrs. Ross is on the sick list. The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Holmes caught fire last Saturday while playing in it, but was quickly put out. Her clothes burned off. Westley Williams is on the sick list. Prof. P. A. Wadlow of Jackson Universe was in the city last Friday. While here he lectured. Mrs. Stein is on the sick list. Miss Lela Young died last Sunday night after a short illness. Johnny was burned very bad at the Yazoo restaurant Sunday. John Newman has returned after a year's absence. A dispatch was received here Friday for the arrest of Lewis Collins, and claims that he had a hand in robbing Mr. Walton, depot agent of $2 60 and a gold watch.

Quarterly Meeting To-Morrow.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Special.

The A. M. E. church is still flourishing. Sunday school has a large attendance. The Lyceum with P. H. Robinson as president, flourishes. Tomorrow is quarterly meeting. Rev. P. A. Hubbard, presiding elder, will be present. Rev. Cason is convalesant. Mrs William W. Taylor is out again. Miss Angelina Alexandria was called to Denver, Col., this week to see her mocher who is reported very low. Mrs. P. W. Jackson is in Boise, Idaho. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Barker Jan. 20th a fine boy. Mrs. J. R. Simpson went to Leadville Col., last week. Mrs. Edward Washington is sick. Cyrus Lindell has opened a day and night school at Utah Normal College.

Personal Mention.

Coldwell, Tenn., Special.

Mrs. H. Arnold is on the sick list. Mrs. Willie Davidson, of Shelbyville, is visiting her mother, Mrs. M. A. Phillips. Mrs. M. J. Solomon was the guest or Matilda Phillips Sunday last. Miss Laura Wells was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Narvell Thursday the 24th ult. Rev. E. W. Dangerfield, of Tullahoma, is visiting his family here. Misses A. E. Solomon, R. E. Stephens and Ophelia Solomon, and Messrs. Lewis Cannon, E. S. White, William Moore and H. T. White, were the guests of Miss A. D. and Mr. A. F. Phillips Sunday the 20th ult. Mesdames M J. White and Maria Snelling are on the sick list. Rev. Solomon preached quite an impressive sermon on Sunday last. Mrs. Sopha Bomar is quite ill at this writing. Miss Mattie Hughes, of Wartrace, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Enio Hodge. Mr. Shed Martin has moved near Wartrace. Mrs. Mary King is dead. She was three scores and sixteen years of age. Mrs. Martha Cannon has returned home again. We had a tolerable good Sunday school. There were two essays read by Messrs. J. M. Mullins and H T. White after which Mrs. Houston Solomon addressed the Sunday school. Mr. Grant Bomar has moved near the railroad. The P. O., has moved 150 yards from the old stand place. Mr. Adam has moved over on Green Hill. Those who owe The Freeman must settle. The Freeman is loved very much by Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Stokes.

Elected Superintendent.

Helena, Ark., Special.

The protracted meeting is still going on. Mrs. Fannie Aaron is soliciting subscriptions. Where is our Y. M. L Association? We think it is time that the president, J. S. Drew, should call a meeting. Mr. C. A. Anderson was elected superintendent of the A. M. E Sabbath-school. The transfer boat sunk Sunday morning near the east bank of the Mississippi. Rev. S. D Gibson's trial came off the 25th. He was acquitted, with the understanding that he was not to interfere with the church. The public school is progressnicely under the management of Prof. Avant. The Freeman is much needed in our city.

Resigned His Pulpit—Wedding Bells.

Clayton, Ala., Special.

Mrs. Mittie Foster paid Eufaula a visit last week A musical concert at the Oddfellows Hall under the auspices of Wallace and Foster was well attended. Our school is getting along nicely. Robert Everheart died Tuesday the 22nd. William Thomas was married to Miss Ada Laseter Sunday Jan, 20th at the home of her parents Rev. J. C. Curry officiating. Rev. L. F. O'Bryant tendered his resignation to Sardis Baptist church on the 20th He has been called to pastor the First Baptist church in Anniston, Ala Rev. J. S. Milow was married to Mrs. Ellen Washington Saturday the 19th. Subscribe for The Freeman, the greatest race paper published.

G. A. R. Officers Installed.

Metropolis, Ill., Special.

Died, Jan. 22nd Emma Martin, daughter of Gilbert and Georgiana Martin, at the age of 17. Rev. B. W. Stewart continues his meeting. P. E W. H. Chambers held his second quarterly meeting on the 27th; will hold meeting next Sunday at Brooklyn. Rev. F. Robinson of the Baptist church held his monthly meeting. Mrs. Lulu Webb of Cairo is visiting in the city. Athy McGhee visited Paducah the first of the week. Henry Cobb Post No. 599 Department of Illinois, G. A. R. at their last convening installed the following officers: J. W. Loyd, P. C.; John Williamson, S. C.; S. Cromwell, J. W. C.; John Smith, Sergt; Rev. Jack Woods, chaplain; Van Lyons, Adjt.; H. Tinsley officer of the guard. Also Woman's Relief Corps, No. 67 installed as president Miss Lucinda King; 1st vice president, Mrs. Margaret Miller; jr., 2nd vice president, Miss E. B. Neely; secretary, Mrs. Ella Wyley; conductor, Mrs. Celia Cromwell.

A Grand Festival.

Providence, Ky., Special.

In shooting at a rabbit, Tay Couch's gun burst and put out one eye. J T. Shackelford is on the sick list. E J Simpson had services Sunday with a considerable crowd, day and night. J. T. Shackelford was present for The Freeman. Mrs. Hodge gave a dinner to Rev. Nora Phillips and wife of Paris, Mr. Hughes and wife, Mrs. John Ross and Mrs Jane Quiver. Lane Black has lost his little girl. Mr. Hatchett has been blessed with a fine fifteen pound boy. Rev. E. J. Simpson and Prof. Dyer's school will close on the 25th. Abe Woolfork is a little better. Mrs. J. Baulding has left for Princeton. Mrs. Nannie Carter's baby is dead Mrs. Lynch is getting better. A grand festival was given at the Baptist church by the organ Sabbath school committee, Miss Minnie Bruce, Miss Caroline Finley, T. Givens and Marion Silver. Mrs. L. Gray is visiting her wounded brother. Angus Johnson is getting better.

"Old things shall be done away with."—BIBLE.

The Great Madagascan Improved Hair Grower!

TAKE NOTICE!

By LETTERS PATENT, the SOLE and ONLY AGENTS in AMERICA for this INCOMPARABLE REMEDY is THE HAIR CULTURIST MANUFACTURING CO Indianapolis, Ind., U. S. A. ALL REPRESENTATIONS to the CONTRARY are FALSE and UNRELIABLE.

Unlike ALL so-called hair growers, NOT ONE excepted,

The Great Madagascan Improved Hair Grower

Leaves no bad effect behind after use. No danger of an injured scalp. Instead of weakening, it strengthens and nourishes the roots of the hair, thus insuring RAPID GROWTH of a suit of hair, SOFT, PLIABLE, GLOSSY, BEAUTIFUL.

The Great Madagascan Improved Hair Grower is death to
Old played-out remedies,
Knotty heads of hair,
Woolly heads of hair,
Kinky heads of hair,
Brittle heads of hair,
Diseases of the hair.

The Great Madagascan Improved Hair Grower will cause
Frauds and counterfeits to vanish,
Hair where there is none,
Beauty instead of ugliness,
Thick hair when thin,
Long hair when short,
Soft hair when harsh.

The Great Madagascan Improved Hair Grower will work without
Killing the hair,
Fading the color.

The Great Madagascan Improved Hair Grower can be used with great delight and satisfaction by
Elderly women,
Young women,
Elderly men,
Young men,
Young misses,
Youths in their teens.

The Great Madagascan Improved Hair Grower is not only a boon to women, but to men, to
Father,
Brother,
Husband,
Lover.

The Great Madagascan Improved Hair Grower is not only the pet of lovely women when used, causing them to fling away inferior articles, purporting to do the same work, but it is a boon to man, also. It is an inveterate enemy to
Scraggy whiskers,
Inferior mustaches,
Hairless eyebrows,
Hairless temples,
All scalp diseases,

It is good for your sisters and aunts, good for your mother, good for the "apple of your eye," GOOD FOR YOU, SIR! In a word,

The Great Madagascan Improved Hair Grower

Is marvellous! One trial is sufficient! It will vindicate AT ONCE and COMPLETELY the highest expectations of its WONDERFUL QUALITIES. Nothing beginning to approach it in REAL EFFICACY in all the merits claimed of it, has ever been put on sale before the American public until now. No LADY OF GENTLEMAN having use for such a remedy, harmless but GREAT, need be without it.

BUY THE BEST! HAVE THE BEST! USE THE BEST!

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ANNOUNCEMENT—The Hair Culturist Manufacturing Co., Indianapolis, will pay ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS IN GOLD for any information from anyone PROCLAIMING that THE GREAT MADAGASCAN IMPROVED HAIR GROWER is NOT A FOREIGN PREPARATION, now for the first time offered for sale in the United States of America! Keep your eye and ear open, the HUNDRED DOLLARS IN GOLD may come to you.

Struck for Higher Wages.

Poplar Bluff, Mo., Special.

The employees of the water works struck for higher wages. Elder W. B. White preached an excellent sermon Tuesday evening. Chas. Buliner was accidently hurt, but not seriously. Mrs. Alice Gwinn left this city for Little Rock to visit her sick aunt, Mrs. Mollie Neely. Mrs. John Smith left the city for Texarkana last Tuesday morning. Mrs. Mary Smith and Mrs. Elder H. F. Johnson are on the sick list. All subscribers wishing to renew or subscribe for The Freeman will please leave orders at Wyatt Bros'. grocery store or at Lou Houston's residence. Edw. Hanline, agent,

THE HAYTIAN'S STORY.
(A Recitation.)

Y H. HARRISON WAYMAN, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

'Tis true that songs are often cold;
Some's sentiment is not so bold,
But list, it tells you now of one,
And how it us a victory won.

The French came in their ships at night,
And landed in the bright moon light;
In haste to make the blacks submit
And take the fort at Great Fa Pit.

On! on! pushed this invading host,
Until a cry from one foremost
Caused them quickly cease to tramp;
Ahead there slept a Haytian camp.

They, in an instant, on them fell.
And made them flee from there pell-mell;
Some ran until within their fort,
Others in moat for a resort.

Then from their cannons death came loud,
Concealed were their works by a smoky cloud;
Mixed with night's shades, fading to morn,
Hid Haytians who of strength wern't shorn.

The French their generals were bereft,
But one at their head there was left;
So terrible was the damage wrought,
That their bold charge had gained them ought.

Then fresh troops came and took the field,
Determined to make the Haytians yield;
Onward they went them to attack,
When, with surprise, they were sent back.

They heard the song that they had sung,
When they in France for freedom sprung;
They heard aloud, rise from the fort!
The stirring song above report.

Of thundering cannons, fiercest glee,
Which seemed to echo Hayti's free;
Mixed with those many shouts arise,
As if they meant to rend the skies:

"Now, now the dangerous storm is rolling,
Which treacherous kings confederate raise;
The dogs of war, let loose are howling,
And low! our walls and cities blaze!
And shall we basely view the ruin,
While lawless force with guilty stride,
Spreads desolation far and wide,
With crimes and blood his hands embruing?
To arms! to arms, ye braves!
The avenging sword unsheathe!
March on! march on! all hearts resolved
To victory or death!"

The song was too much for the French,
Who had retreated from the trench,
And who like sheep were wont to flight,
But were with bayonets forced to fight.

Thus rallied, they a victory sought,
But seemed as in a whirlwind caught;
For Hayti's sons tolled their death knell,
And ope'd its jaws, while in they fell.

THE GREY LYCEUM.

To Migrate, or Not to Migrate, the All-Absorbing Question.

EDITOR THE FREEMAN:

The Grey Lyceum met at the college building, at which the following program was rendered: Essay, "The Object and Aim of the Lyceum," Miss Daisy Williams; singing by the club; select reading, "Culture of Feeling," Miss Gussie Grey; solo, "Save the Boys," Mrs. N. A, Carter; recitation, "Steps Toward Fame," Miss Maggie Wicks; singing by the club; debate, "Should the Negro Emigrate to Africa in His Present Condition?" Affirmatives, John Isom, David Brunson, Thomas Jones; negatives, Eli Claibrone, Charles Wingfield, W. H. G. Carter, The house decided in favor of the negative,

We attended the "National Congress," an organization of Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church, in which the all-absorbing problem of emigration, that is agitating our people all over the country, was before the house for discussion.

Are we to stand still and continue to suffer, and not make a move in some direction? Of what profit is our land, money and education to us if we are to be crushed out of existence by the Caucasian? And will some one dare hold up his head and give a reason why this persecution of the poor black man is kept up? It is simply because they are afraid of us. Some one may say that it is absurd. I say it is not. And why? Has it not been from time immemorial that the highest civilized nations have striven to keep down every other nation that dared compete with them? So it is to-day the Negro's turn to be trampled and crushed and made to bite the dust, because he is climbing too fast, and if he has no impediment in the near century, would stand the equal of the Caucasian in not a few, but in all things. He sees it, and goes to work to stop them. And, mark you, they will not stop at lynching and shooting, and God knows that is bad enough, but other and worse will be our fate if we do not make an effort to do something. Have we not the same blood in our veins that caused our fathers, brothers and sons to give their lives as a living sacrifice, that we might enjoy the rights and privileges that were denied them?

Our expectations loom up bright,
The harvest seems near;
But can we tell, if we will be
With you another year?

Oh, no! Then let us with bold stroke
Make an earnest, prayerful start;
There are none so brave or fearless—
Then let each man do his part.

Arkadelphia, Ark. N. A. C.

Emigration to Africa Condemned.

EDITOR THE FREEMAN:

My people have been much disturbed in mind and troubled at heart over the great migration question. Some have been trying to sell their homes at a great sacrifice to raise $41 to cross the waters that will land them on the shores of Africa. But glad am I to say that the lecture given by MRS. N J. BLACKMAN, on the 24th ult., dispersed the wild illusion, and the majority have come to the sure conclusion that they will remain at home in America and subscribe for your excellent paper, The Freeman, wherein they can read and learn more about the congenial clime before going. This estimable lady cannot be too highly commenced for the good she has done the people of this community. She and Rev. J. W. Colbert gave them a clear idea of Africa, its distance and all the unfavorable circumstances they would have to endure before reaching their so-called promised land; also pointing to a great map, and showing to the people the great waters which they would have to cross, telling the distance from America to Liberia, also the temperature and climate, resources and government of the dark continent. After which the people were entreated to remain at home in America, accumulate property, educate their children, both morally and intellectually, and be contented.

To our agreeable surprise, Mrs. N. J. Blackman presented to the audience The Freeman, a paper, she said, that was publised by a colored press and controlled by colored men. This was news to these people, who know so little of the great and good men of their own race. The impression that was stamped indelibly upon the minds of the people was the necessity of having The Freeman in their homes, whereupon several subscribed for the paper, myself included. Doubtless more will become subscribers when they hear of the glorious news, which our papers will bring to our homes.

May God's choicest blessings ever be upon Mrs. N. J Blackman and Rev. J. W. Colbert for giving our people such a treat Christmas, for certainly many were made to see the error of their ways. A SUBSCRIBER.

Farmersville, Ark.

Womans' Suffrage Meeting Held.

Prescott, Ark., Special.

The members of Wards' Chapel A. M. E. church held a Woman's Suffrage meeting on the 19th, ult S. P. Arnold associate editor of the Sentinel, is able to be out after having been confined to his bed for many weeks with a severe attack of slow fever. Mrs. Chaney Davenport was horribly burned to death a few days ago. Her suffering was intense and death a release. Mrs. Ida Johnson has gone to Dekalb, Tex., to join her husband. Rev. J. G. Robinson was in our town last week, the guest of Rev. A. J. Williams and W. T. Pope. Rev. R. L. Pipkin is on the sick list. Samuel Hawthorn died last week. Rev. W. B. Webster preached the funeral sermon. The first quarterly conference of the Hope district will convene at this place tomorrow, Rev. W. H. Jones, P. E Rev. C. Gidding, of the Baptist, and Rev. Jones, of the A. M, E. churches are thriving. Prof. S. T. Boyd's school is in a much better condition than it has been for several years. Prescot is a quiet town ninety-six miles South of Little Rock and forty-miles north of Texarkana; population 1,600; thirteen churches, four colored and nine white. This town has furnished some hustling colored boys, some of them filling the best pulpits in the country; others are equally as well known as teachers, while still others have elbowed their way to the front as firemen and trainmen. Of the train men we will mention M. Garland. His wife, Mrs Lucretia Garland, has been indisposed for the last few days, but is now convalescent The Freeman for sale every Saturday by Odus Williams.

K. of P. Install Officers.

Philadephia, Pa., Special.

At a regular session of Penn Lodge No. 1, K of P., held at their Castle Hall, 409 S. Eleventh street, on Friday evening, the 11th, inst., there was a full attendance of membership. The officers for the ensuing term were installed by Grand Deputy Sir Charles Kelly, in a beautiful and efficient manner. Penn Lodge has taken on a new life, having a large increase in attendance and membership, having initiated seven candidate since November, and have ten for this month The officers are, P. C, Sir R. R Johnsons; C. C., Sir D. J Lisby; V C, Sir G. H. Truitt; Prelate, Sir J. E. Murray; M. at A, J. W. Hill; K of R. and S., G. H. Howard; M. of F., J. H. Bost; M. of E., Sir H. M. Kelly, I. G., W. Branch Sr.; O. G, C. C. Haggerty; Trustees, Sir C. H. Riley, Sir W. E. Carrington and C. W. Peice; Representatives, Sir W. G. Jones, Sir W. A. Croston, Sir M. W. Tribbitt and Geo. H. Truitt.

Charged With Forgery.

Helena, Ark., Special.

The Centennial Church is carrying on a protracted meeting G. G McCrea, the former agent of The Freeman, is lying quite ill with rheumatism. On last Friday evening week Rev. S D Gibson, the ex-pastor of the Second Baptist Church, was placed in prison charged with forgery. He gave bond. The Second Baptist Church choir is improving in their singing. Mrs Georgia Randolph at the organ cannot be excelled. R A. Anderson rendered quite an interesting solo Sunday evening week We have two colored physicians, Dr. J. W O. Marquess and Dr. B. W. Clark. They both have quite an extensive practice. U L. Owens and L. M. Hibbs will surprise the public before many moons.

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You have sick headache occasionally, with sour stomach and biliousness. This all comes from a sluggish action of the liver.

There are three things you can do. You can take liver pills which cleanse the whole system out but leave you weakened and exhausted. Or you can consult a physician, which is a good but expensive plan. Now there is a third and better course. You can have the physician's advice and his remedies *both* for 25c.

Ask your druggist for **Ramon's Tonic Liver Pills.** He will give you two boxes of medicine. These boxes contain exactly what every leading doctor prescribes. You first take a **Ramon's Pill** which opens the bowels easily and naturally, without violence. You then take the **Ramon's Tonic Pellets** daily for a fortnight.

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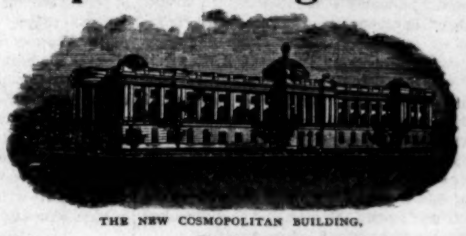
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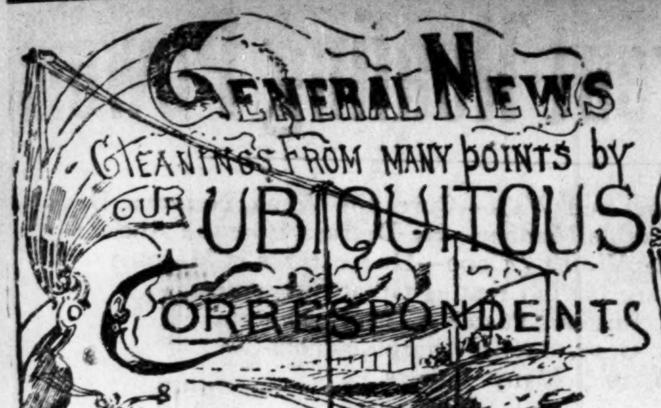

SCHOOL DISADVANTAGES.

Poor Teachers—Why Employed—By G. T. Laster, Buena Vista, Ark.

The reason why our people prosper here so slowly is simply on account of having so many deficient teachers. I was at one of the institutes held at Camden, Ark., on August 29, 30 and 31, 1894. There were forty teachers present. Some of them had never attended a high school, and know but little about the common English branches, and the fact of it was everybody knew it when they spoke But they all had certificates and were teaching very good schools.

The reason there are so many illiterate teachers employed is greatly on account of our colored people. Many of them say when they meet a third grade teacher (if he will teach very cheaply), "Well, you are good enough for us; our children don't know very much no how," and by this saying he is employed, and our children are kept unlearned. The most of our directors are white, and they pay but little attention to the colored schools. They generally hire the cheapest teacher they can get for us, and only give us three months' school. I don't know of but one school within fifteen miles of here that has more than one teacher employed. In this district the colored pupils number seventy-five and the whites ninety-five. The whites have three teachers employed, paying $30, $40 and $75 per month, while the colored people have but one teacher and a scanty building, getting only $30 per month. The cause of the teachers not getting more per month lies greatly in themselves. Two years ago several teachers applied for this school, and the directors offered to hire the cheapest one. It was taught for $24.

ABSOLUTELY FREE.

The Second Publication of the Passenger Department of the C. H. & D. R. R. —The Chanddee Works.

The wonderful popularity attained by the Chap Book issued by the C. H. & D. R. R, Co., last month, has induced Mr. D. G. Edwards, the General Passenger Agent of the road, to send out the second series, greatly enlarged and with a slight change. The name having been changed to CHANDDEE WORKS. Over 20,000 copies of the Chap Book were sold last month. Hundreds of congratulatery letters were received by Mr. Edwards upon the issue, and the books will keep on improving month by month. The January number is the best that has reached this office. It contains a number of stories, prominent among which are "The Origin of the Daisy," "The Race of the Nava," "The Players at the Chess," "Etchings: Afterward," "The Man that Never was Found," "The Original Assessor," and a number of others, The January number contains 56 pages, and is a great improvement over the December issue. The price remains the same, five cents for single copy. Send in your name and address, enclosing five cents in stamps, to the CHANDDEE Department of the C. H. & D. R. R., Cincinnati, O.

Literary Notes.

The relation which price bears to quality in literature is made obscure by the Christmas Cosmopolitan. Stories by Rudyard Kipling, Wm. Dean Howells, Mrs. Spencer Trask, Mrs. Burton Harrison, and Albion W. Tourgee, are interspersed with poetry by Sir Edwin Arnold, Edmund Clarence Stedman, and James Whitcomb Riley, while through the number are scattered illustrations by such famous artists as Remington, Toche, Reinhart, Turner, Van Schaick, Gibson and Stevens. A series of portraits of beautiful women of society illustrate an article on The Relations of Photography to Art; a travel article by Napoleon Ney, grandson of the famous Field Marshal; one of the series of Great Passions of History, to which Froude and Gosse have already contributed, and half a dozen others equally interesting, go to make up the attractions of the number. The Cosmopolitan people say: "We might charge you more for this number, but, in all frankness, could we give you better material, better illustrated, if we charged you a dollar a copy?"

Outlaw and Murderer Captured.

Santa Fe, N. M., Special.

Bill Cook, the notorious Oklahoma train robber, was captured by Sheriff Perry, of Chavez County, N. M., in the following manner: Cook had established himself at an abandoned cabin on the "black ranch," near old Ft. Sumner. Perry's posses tracked him and under cover of darkness established themselves about the cabin. In the early morning hours when Cook came out to feed his horses, he was surprised by seeing the muzzles of several rifles pointed at his head. Contrary to his habits, he got rattled and threw up his hands like a "tenderfoot." Sheriff Perry has been successful in capturing outlaws in this part of the country, who have fled to New Mexico from Oklahoma and Texas, and will get the lions share of the rewards. Mrs. A. Wilson, an Afro-American, has opened a first class restaurant here. W. H. Kerr, has moved his barber shop from the basement floor to the first floor of the Claire Hotel. Chas. Griffin has been very ill for the past ten days with the dropsy. Tom Smith late of Denver, has taken a position at the club rooms of Clarence Dixon & Bros. Have your five cents every Monday and secure The Freeman the greatest Negro journal in the United States.

Prof. Hodge Indorsed.

Editor Freeman:—Please give space in your valuable paper for a few words of commendation upon Prof. Hodge's idea of the true solution of the race question. The colored man must understand that competition with the white man in the same line of business, will place him on the scale of association and recognition. Our race will assist a white man in business before they will each other. The community is aroused over your suggestion and a company is being discussed. Before twelve months it will be on foot. J. D. Alston,
Carrier Mills, Ill.

AHEAD OF CONGRESS.

Many Roads Have Given Travelers what They Demanded.

The C. H. & D. Did not Wait for the Interchangeable Mileage Bill to be Passed.

The general passenger agent of one of the important systems of roads in the Central Traffic Association territory, in conversation with a reporter of the Indianapolis Journal, said: "I see by the Journal of Wednesday that the commercial travelers' bill for interchangeable mileage has been favorably received and will likely be passed at the next meeting of the Senate. The Commercial Travelers' Association have spent a great deal of money and time in pressing this bill. The passage of the bill will undoubtedly help him in some parts of the country, although in the more densely-populated and busy parts of the community the demands of business are more likely to produce favorable methods for the free interchange of business than can be accomplished by legislation, as, for example, the recent announcement, that, commencing with the 1st of January, the thousand-mile tickets of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, which are sold for $20, are accepted for passage over not only their connections but competing lines, and this mileage book gives a man the choice of a commercial territory covering over ten thousand miles of railroad. For instance, this ticket is honored from Cincinnati to St. Louis over the issuing road, in connection with the Vandalia, and also over the competing lines, the Big Four and the Ohio & Mississippi. It is also good between Louisville and Cincinnati, good between Chicago and Cincinnati over two roads, good between Cleveland and Cincinnati over two roads, good between Columbus and Cincinnati, good between Cincinnati, Toledo and Detroit, so that so far as the Central States are concerned, the field is practically covered by the liberal action of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad, in advance of the proposed legislation." This is but one of a dozen roads which has greatly extended the use of its mileage books, and the most pleasing feature is that where lines are the sharpest of competitors, the mileage book is honored to such an extent.

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Can write to me and receive by return mail, in a plain envelope, sealed, free, a prescription with full directions for a speedy, permanent and private home cure for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Atrophy, Night Losses, Varicocele, etc. I will furnish the medicine, if desired, cheaper than it would be put up at a drug store. Address G. B. Wright, box No. 1868, Marshall Mich.

"COUNTRY STORE" YARNS

Continued from Second Page.

in time; I must have stepped in the ring, for I feel pains in my legs working up to the heart; I know I am tricked. Run over to Brother Miles Jones' and tell him to come over and see if he can't stop it before I die.

'Oh, Aunt Hannah,' I replied; 'I don't believe in conjuration; its only a trick some of the boys have tried to play upon you to scare you—that's all'

'Don't tell me, child; I know better; I've been tricked before; there's some powerful mean people in this county who are mad because I'm getting along so well, and they want to kill me. Run over the river and tell Brother Miles to come over here.

I could hardly keep from laughing as I started out 'over the river' on a dead run. 'Over the river meant two miles across a little stream to the house of an old man of color, who claimed to be able to remove evil spells and prevent bad persons from filling people full of frogs and snakes, or killing them before their time by putting two or three rusty nails in a bottle and placing it under the victim's door block or in his path

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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Sexual Power

Positively and Permanently Restored in 2 to 10 days; EFFECT IN 24 HOURS; almost immediate relief. No nauseating drugs, minerals, pills or poisons, but the DELICIOUS MEXICAN CONFECTION, composed of fruits, herbs and plants. The most POWERFUL TONIC KNOWN. Restores the Vigor, Snap and Health of youth. Sealed Book FREE giving full particulars. Address SAN MATEO MED. CO., Box 431 St. Louis, Mo.
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MRS. MARTH, the world renowned and highly celebrated business and test TRANCE CLAIRVOYANT, reveals everything. No imposition. Can be consulted on all affairs of life. Business, Love and Marriage a specialty. Every mystery revealed, also, of absent, deceased and living friends. Removes all troubles and estrangements, unites the separated and causes speedy marriages. $1,000 challenge to any medium who can exceed her in her startling revelations of the past, present and future events of one's life. Remember, she will not for any price flatter you; you may rest assured you will gain facts without nonsense. She can be consulted upon all affairs of Life, Love, Courtship, Marriage, Friends, etc., with description of future companion. She is very accurate in describing missing friends, enemies, etc. Her advice upon sickness, change in business, journeys, lawsuits, contested wills, divorce and speculation is valuable and reliable. She reads your destiny—good or bad; she withholds nothing.

MRS. MARTH, born with a double veil, is a seventh daughter, tells your entire life—past, present and future—in a DEAD TRANCE; has the power of any two clairvoyants you ever met. In tests she tells your mother's full name before marriage, the names of all your family, their ages and description, the name and business of your present husband, the name of your next if you are to have one, the name of the young man who now calls on you, the name of your future husband, and the day month and year of your marriage—how many children you have or will have—whether you are married or single; whether your present sweetheart will be true to you and if he will marry you; if you have no sweetheart, she will tell you when you will have, and his name, business and date of acquaintance. Clairvoyantly ALL YOUR FUTURE will be told or written in an honest, clear plain manner and in a dead trance. Mothers should know the success of their husbands and children, young ladies should know everything about their sweetheart or intended husband. Do not keep company, marry or go into business until you know all, do not let silly religious scruples prevent your consulting.

Madame is the only one in the world who can tell you the FULL NAME of your future husband, with age and date of marriage, and tells whether the one you love is true or false.

EGYPTIAN TALISMANS.

MRS. MARTH, while wandering with the Gypsies, obtained it, and now is the only one in the city who has the GENUINE CHARM. Although unprincipled women who call themselves Clairvoyants, Astrologers and Fortune Tellers, claim to have its secret, rest assured its power is too sacred to be in the hands of such artful women who would put it to bad use.

Reader, do you ever notice that some people seem to have good luck all the time, no matter what they do, they seem to prosper, while others, yourself may be, have such a hard time to get along, no matter how hard they try, they find at the end of the year they are no better off than when they started. This is because they have not the Talisman, while the successful people, in all probabilities, have been to one of the few genuine mediums and obtained one.

If you are unsuccessful in business, have bad luck, things go wrong with you, then you should have an Egyptian Talisman. This removes all evil influences, brings good luck, and keeps all trouble and sickness away. Do not marry, begin any business or do anything until you have secured one of her Talisman. It will bring back the runaway lover wife or husband.

HOW TO OBTAIN A TAILSMAN OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL AND ACCORD.

By sending a present of a $5.00 note in a registered letter and your full name and address, I will send you in return a Talisman as a present. Advice by letters $1.00. No letters answered without stamps. Hours: 10 to 9. Address

MRS. M. B. MARTH,
419 Cumberland St.,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Mention The Freeman.

SPIRIT OF FLOWERS. **SWEET EGLANTINE!** QUEEN OF HAIR LOTIONS.

Like Old Gold . .

It is beautiful; Like The Diamond, it is Brilliant where others are dull; like Mother's Love, it never disappoints you.

SWEET EGLANTINE!

This unapproachable Hair Dressing, Dandruff Eradicator and Scalp Healer, now for the First Time announced for sale in America, has been for ages the sole secret and property of the Royal Family and Nobility of Madagascar, those fine-featured members of the dark-skinned races of the earth, whose luxuriant hair (note Queen Ranavolona) has for centuries given them an unique standing among the races made famous by Byron's beautiful description of "The Land of the East."

At great expense and much trouble it is now for the first time placed within the reach of the citizens of America. If you desire to dress your hair as you have *often wished you might;* if you are *troubled with dandruff,* with an *itching scalp,* feverish and *blotched* with a *dry substance resembling scales;* have you tender spots on your scalp; is *your hair stubborn, bristly;* does it *curl and draw up* despite the efforts of *brush, comb and elbow grease* to make it *pliable, soft* and *glossy;* is it of a *dull, dead color,* lusterless, lifeless; can't you curl it if you desire, or brush it straight when you are anxious to do so; in a word, do you desire

The Richest and Best Hairdressing on Earth?

—THEN SEND FOR—

EGLANTINE!

SWEET EGLANTINE!
BRIGHT EGLANTINE!
FAIR EGLANTINE!
RICH EGLANTINE!
BEST EGLANTINE!
TRUE EGLANTINE!
PURE EGLANTINE!

RANAVOLONA,
Queen of Madagascar.

THE LAND OF THE EAST.

"Know ye the land where the cypress and myrtle
Are emblems of deeds that are done in their clime?
Where the rage of the vulture, the love of the turtle,
Now melt into sorrow, now madden to crime?
Know ye the land of the cedar and vine,
Where the flowers ever blossom, the beams ever shine;
Where the light wings of zephyr, oppress'd with perfume,
Wax faint o'er the gardens of Gul in her bloom;
Where the citron and olive are fairest of fruit,
And the voice of the nightingale never is mute;
Where the tints of the earth, and the hues of the sky,
In color though varied, in beauty may vie,
And the purple of ocean is deepest in dye;
Where the virgins are soft as the roses they twine,
And all save the spirit of man is divine?
'Tis the clime of the East; tis the land of the Sun—"
The home of the brave, and SWEET EGLANTINE!

ONE TRIAL IS SUFFICIENT! HAS NO RIVALS! STANDS ALONE!

PRICES—One Bottle, 50 cents; Three Bottles, $1.25; Six Bottles, $2.50. No Goods Sent C. O. D. Address all orders

HAIR CULTURIST MANUFACTURING CO.
128 WEST VERMONT STREET, INDIANAPOLIS, IND., U. S. A.

Send money by Money Order, Registered Letter, or Express. Stamps taken.

CAUTION—SWEET EGLANTINE is manufactured and sold in America solely by the Hair Culturist Manufacturing Company. Any representation to the contrary is *unauthorized,* and the culprits once detected will be *handled* by the law.

AGENTS WANTED To Sell **"FROM THE VIRGINIA PLANTATION TO THE NATIONAL CAPITOL"**

—BY—

Hon. JOHN M. LANGSTON,
(Ex U. S. Representative from Virginia).

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF THE + Famous Silver-Tongued + COLORED ORATOR AND POLISHED SCHOLAR.

SELF-RELIANCE THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

. . A . . Great Historical Work EMBRACING 50 Years of RACE PROGRESS. SUPERBLY ILLUSTRATED.

ALL COLORED READERS WAITING FOR IT.

No race library complete without it. Sure to Sell. High grade illustrations; paper, printing and binding makes it the ***handsomest and most attractive*** race book ever published. Gives a full and most interesting account of Mr. Langston's great and successful fight for his seat in the House of Representatives at Washington.

A big opportunity to make money; ***don't miss it.*** Send ***$1.00*** for canvassing outfit and secure territory at once, or ***send for descriptive circulars and terms to agents.*** Address, mentioning this paper,

AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Conn., Boston, Mass., or Cincinnati, Ohio.

—THE COMPLETE—
LONDON : EDITION
OF THE CELEBRATED
LONDON :: NEWS,
—IS NOW—
Published in This Country

At 15 cents a copy, $6 a year, or $7 with extra Mid-summer and Christmas issue.

It is a Pictorial Weekly History

And its faithful representations during the past half century of important events from every phase of life, and from every clime has necessarily created for it a reputation unequalled by any other publication.

The Sketch, the greatest success of modern illustrated weeklies, and the English Illustrated Magazine, to which the very best artists and writers contribute, are also issued by the Illustrated London News company. The subscription to the "Sketch" is $6 a year, and $1.50 to the "English Illustrated Magazine." All subscriptions should be sent to the office, World Building, New York. The three publications are now on sale at all news dealers, where samples can be seen.

25 Years Test Proves that Prof. Hall's Magic Compound ... Address CHASE BROS., DEDHAM, MASS.

RUBBER PROTECTORS. Agents Wanted. Easily applied, tight-fitting, self adjusting—genuine goods (*ladies' or gents'*). Postpaid in plain envelope—2 for 30c.—$1.50 per doz. A. Chase, Dedham, Mass.
Mention The Freeman.

The Wonderful Australian Complexion Cream Balm

A soothing and effective lotion for the Face. Nature's Herb Specific for the eradication of Pimples, the removal of Blotches, Blackheads and all facial blemishes, leaving the skin with its original infant smoothness. Discovered in Australia by Mr. C. F. Wilson, and manufactured and sold at 127 Indiana avenue, Indianapolis, Indiana. Prices 25 and 50 cents per bottle. Agents wanted in every city and town. Write for special inducements to agents. Address,

Australian Balm Company,
127 Indiana Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

RUDY'S PILE SUPPOSITORY

is guaranteed to cure Piles and Constipation, or money refunded. 50 cents per box. Send two stamps for circular and Free Sample to MARTIN RUDY, Registered Pharmacist, Lancaster, Pa. No postals answered. For sale by all first-class druggists everywhere. Ward Bros., A. Kiefer & Co. and Daniel Stewart, wholesale agents, Indianapolis, Ind.
Mention The Freeman.

Wonderful Discovery

CURLY HAIR MADE STRAIGHT BY

TAKEN FROM LIFE.
BEFORE AND AFTER TREATMENT.

OZONIZED OX MARROW
(COPYRIGHT BY BUCK & RAYNER, CHICAGO.)

This wonderful hair pomade is the only safe preparation in the world that makes kinky hair straight as shown above. It renders the hair soft, pliable and glossy, and by nourishing the roots imparts new life and vigor. Elegantly perfumed. Ozonized Ox Marrow is manufactured only by Buck & Rayner, the well known druggists of Chicago. Their reputation is a guarantee that it is **perfectly pure and harmless.** Beware of imitations. See that their name is blown in the bottle. Thousands who have used the genuine Ozonized Ox Marrow testify to its never failing merits. Full directions with every bottle. Price only 50 cents per bottle. Sold by druggists. If your druggist does not keep it, we will send you 3 bottles for $1.25 or 6 for $2.50. Always inclose a post office money order, as we do not send goods C. O. D. Write your address and name plainly. Address

BUCK & RAYNER,
STATE and MADISON STS., CHICAGO.

Mention The Freeman.

All druggists sell Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.

CITY HAPPENINGS—PERSONAL.

Miss Ora Jones is convalescent.

Best Cabinets at Bennett's only $1 00 a dozen.

Frank B. Allen is at Mound City, Ill.

James Hammond has located in Gas City.

Mrs. Marinda Davis is home from Chicago.

Miss Estella Fisher has returned to Terre Haute.

For Fine Pictures go to Bennett's, East Washington street.

Revival services are being conducted in all of our leading churches.

Rev. Alex Campbell is succeeding admirably at the Christian church.

Special price on best Cabinets at Bennett's only $1.00 per dozen—best come and sit now.

A Shakespearean Club is in process of formation among the elite of our city.

Rev. G. H Clark of Tennessee is assisting Rev. J. W. Carr at the Second Baptist church.

Rev. Anthony Bunch is seeking a new location for the Lovely Lane A. M. E. Zion church.

A brilliant entertainment came off at the 9th Presbyterian church last Thursday evening.

Mrs. W. Allison Sweeney has been suffering the last two weeks with an attack of la grippe.

William Fairfax and Miss Birdie Bass of Connersville were married at Noblesville last Thursday.

Josephine Easton is asking for a divorce from her husband, William, in room No. 2, Superior Court.

Rev. Goosley of North Indianapolis, preached an interesting discourse at Simpson Chapel last Monday night.

Miss Daisy Jones is serving in the millinery department in Clark's photographic department at 66½ East Washington street.

Miss Jennie Parker, who resides at 234 Clinton street, is home from Charleston, where she was in attendance at the bedside of her sick father.

You can't be a pleasing gentleman if your teeth are dirty, and your breath foul. Try DUST OF SASSAFRAS, the king of teeth powders. Mrs. S. M. Pugsley, manufacturer, will submit it to you. Buy a box when she calls only 25 cents.

Edward Hawkins was legally separated from his wife Carrie M., nee Spaulding, last Saturday. Lawyer J. T. V. Hill appeared for Mr Hawkins.

Sam Dorsey was appointed to membership in the fire department to take the place in No 9 hose company, made vacant by the death of Samuel Taylor.

Try it just once, DUST OF SASSAFRAS! Every lady should own a box. The NONPAREIL TOOTH POWDER and BREATH PURIFIER. Nothing like it. Only 25 cents. Call or send to 321 North street or Freeman office. Mrs. S. M. Pugsley, manufacturer.

There will be a special dinner given at the Herculean Club on Douglass street Sunday, Feb. 10th from three to nine p. m. All members requested to be present. Everything free.

Mrs. Laura Bryant, of 160 Howard St., was relieved free of charge of a long sprell of inflamatory rheumatism almost instantly, by Veno's wonderful healing power. Persons who are troubled with any of the diseases mentioned in his advertisment should not fail to call on him.

Rev. G. W. Moore, D. D, pastor of Main street Baptist church, Lexington, Ky., is assisting Rev. J. M. Morton of Antioch Baptist church. Rev. Moore is accorded with doing good work.

The DUST OF SASSAFRAS for the teeth, gums and breath; have you tried it? Mrs. S. M. Pugsley, of our city, is the manufacturer and sole owner. ONLY 25 CENTS A BOX. One of Indianapolis' chief chemists declare it one of the finest preparations for the teeth and breath he has analyzed. Call at 321 North street, or The Freeman office for it.

GRAND PROGRAM.

Feb. 22nd—Washington's Birthday Concert at Simpson Chapel.

Opening Chorus	Choir
Invocation	Pastor
Instrumental solo	Mrs. Lucinda Hayden
Select Reading	Mrs. Sarah Thurman
Paper	Mrs. Adelina Hagood
Solo and Chorus	Miss B Miller & Choir
Readings from Shakepere,	W. Allison Sweeney
Dialogue	Miss Rogister & M. Ewing
Duet	Mrs. L. Bass& C. Miller
Paper	Mrs Mattie Sissle
Reciation	Miss Laura Clay
Solo	Miss Mary Smith
Character Representation	George Washington (G. L. Knox) Martha Washington (Mrs. J. T. V. Hill)

Committee, Trustees of Church.

A Card.

EDITOR FREEMAN:

In this enlightened day and age, when all men of broad intelligence and manly inclinations are supposed to recognize the mandates of the United States Constitution and of their own conscience, we still find men who call themselves educators, and who pose before the public as "white men" of high mental capacity, who violate this compunction of their conscience and the spirit and letter of the grand old Constitution as well. by rigidly drawing the color line in the business they follow.

A few weeks ago I endeavored to enter one of the Business Colleges of this city and found at the first institution I visited that they did not have manly courage enough to come out and tell me they objected to colored pupils entering their school, but instead, they put the tuition fee so high that I could not afford to pay it, which was more than twice as high as the price given in their catalogue. I then visited another Business College on Pennsylvania street, whose proprietor was as cowardly as the first, and who hesitated to state why he would not admit me until my father accompanied me and demanded the reason, which he reticently informed my father was on account of COLOR. I finally found a gentleman and teacher of high order in Prof. L. A Duthie of the National Business College who treated me as he does all his patrons, with respect and courtesy. I have entered this college and am advancing in my studies, receiving the same careful attention and instruction as any other pupil of the school.

It is high time the colored people should show their disapproval of all such insults by any and every fair means, and patronize only such persons as adhere to a higher standard of intelligence than to discriminate against us because of our God-given color.

Respectfully,
MATTIE M. TEMPLE,
National Business College

There's nothing new; the shame of it, in the nature of Miss Temple's complaint, but what a pity it is, that in this enlightened day, as she truthfully reflects, and we add, here in the North, in one of her most progressive cities such outrages are practised. What a pity, that the Negro population of Indianapolis, MEN and LEADERS, lack the gumption, nerve, intelligence and cohesiveness to protest, in a manner and way that would be noticed and felt, against this spirit of general ostracism, growing stronger day by day. [Editor Freeman.

Suffered for Years, but Reynolds' Tonic Cured Her.

I have been under treatment of doctors for four years. All failed to do me any good. I was recommended to use REYNOLDS' TONIC and PREPARATION, and found it to be just what it was recommended to be, and I recommend it to all suffering humanity.

MRS. DELILAH HOLLENA,
638 Rosalane St., Louisville, Ky.

Appreciated Her.

Miss Fannie McNeal was the recipient this week from admiring friends at Pennoyer Sanatarium, Kenosha, Wis, of two fine bound books, "Practical Elocution and Connock's Choice Readings.

Society's Changing Hues.

Muncie, Ind., Special.

Protracted meeting still continues at the A. M. E. Church. Rev. H. E. Stewart spent Sunday in Cambridge City. W. F. Green conducted services Sunday at the A. M. E Church in the absence of the pastor Mr. Herman Allen will make Muncie his home. Rev. H C. Pearce, of Richmond, Ind., is in the city. Rev. A. Okey, of Darke county, Ohio, is in the city. Rev. T. Bass, of Darke county, Ohio, is in the city. Miss Mamie Peel has returned from Indianapolis. Dr. Rice was in the city last week. Mrs. Anna Clemmens, of Darke county, Ohio, is in the city. Rev Boyer was called to preach in the country Miss Sadie Boyer was called home suddenly on account of her sick aunt. Rev. Broyles is back from Battle Creek, Mich. For pianos give Mr. W. H. Stokes a call. Mr. Ora Brown is in the city from Aroadia, Ind. Mr Charles Furgeeson is urging the young people to the front.

Mr. Kelly's child is not any better; Mrs. Mattie Boyer is ill; Mrs. L. Frazer, on the sick list; Miss Nora Morin, better; Mrs. J. Douglass, better; Mrs. W. Freeman, better. Mrs. J. A. Wallace entertained a number of young people last week. Mrs. Bolden is better. Mr. Thomas Fossett still has the favorite barber shop. Miss. Susie Poindexter will make this her home this winter. Rev. H C Pearce is holding meetings here this week.

Brothers-in-laws Shoot at Each Other.

Joplin, Mo., Special.

Harry Dodson, a barber in the shop of Knaves & Pierce, became involved in an altercation with his brother-in-law, Louis Pierson, Thursday night, and in the fracus Pierson was shot in the left side with a 22 caliber revolver. Dodson escaped. The wound is not dangerous. The Freeman is a welcome visitor to our firesides, and we can but repeat the sentiment of all subscribers, that it indeed leads all journals of the race. Fearless in speech, a trusted friend and adviser of the oppressed, but bitter as wormwood to the oppressor. A Calico ball will be given by the society gentlemen the 22d, inst. The officers of Orient Lodge No. 11, K. of P., will be installed Monday evening in their Castle hall, P. C., C. H. Knaves officiating. N. T. Greene, the D. D G C., has been re-elected to the chair of C. C. Several additions have been made to St. John's Baptist church since the beginning of the revival, Revs. Blake and Dunbar are conducting the revival quite successfully. Little Daisy Pierce has been compelled to stop school from a defective ear. A specialist performed an operation last year upon that member, but a permanent cure has not yet been effected Mrs. L. A. Barnett is on the list of convalescents.

Blood-hounds for Robbers.

Shelbyville, Tenn, Special.

Mr. Cooper and his daughter are somewhat better. Messrs F. Batteman, W. M Cowan, J S Owens, Ed Russell, R Purdy, J. Simbs, S Thompson, W. and G. Donnal, Dr. Turner, J S. and W. M. McAdams, T. Ransom, P. Patterson, G W Claborn, W Greer, H. Chandler, Revs. Hillsman, James Nelson, F. Allen, D Wilson, L and C Whitasides, D. Blakemore, R Furgerson, S. Dizard, J. and C. S. and T. Davis, W. H. Gosling and many others are conducting some very interesting meetings. Mrs. C. Murry is on the sick list. Miss Tennie Gaunt will spend a few days with her father. Miss Maggie Davis and Mrs. T T. Ransom are taking music. Capt. Jas. Walls went to Palmetto on the 24th Mr. James Little and wife left for their home in Chattanooga on the 26th. Miss Julia Brown is very sick. Miss Lettie Morton was in on the 26th. Her mother is quite sick. Miss Harriet Nixon was married to Mr. Amos Bierkeen on the 31st. On account of robberies in the city at night, two blood hound are in town, belonging to Messrs. Brown, Chockley and Taylor. A store and dwelling house were burned on the night of the 25th. Miss Sarah Streeter spent a few days very pleasantly with her mother last week. Prof. J. B. Garrett is on the road again. Get The Freeman at W H. Gosling's store.

A Week of Receptions.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Special.

Mrs. Sam Martin was on the sick list last week. The entertainment at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Bowan on Leonard street Thursday evening, under the auspices of Mrs. Napoleon Mars and others was quite an enjoyable affair. William Reed entertained quite a number of young people the same evening, corner of Eight and Poplar streets Colored people must learn to patronize colored industries. Frank White, the successful coal dealer, will open a grocery in connection with his coal yard. Mme. Flora Batson will appear next month, and will be with us four or five days. Her first date being about the 21st of February. Will Richardson, one of the point grinders at the Chatt Plow Co., had one of his toes severed from his foot last week by a falling point. The Queen Esther Court, No. 51, gave a grand reception last week in honor of their queen, Mrs. John Lovell. Mrs. H. L Clarke, one of our fashionable dress makers, dined with one of her society friends last week.

Personal Mention.

Gainesville, Tex., Special.

Mr. and Mrs. Fuller have left the city and will live in Cameron. The Mt. Olive Baptist Sunday school has a library of forty books; Garrett Turner, librarian; Miss Bonnie Foreman, assistant librarian. R. T. Foreman has left the city to teach school. Mrs Ada Gordon has returned from Ardmore, I. T. Rev. Moss has improved his place, Mrs. M T. Furrier has resigned and a new teacher, Mrs. Kate Campbell, will take her place. Louis Stone is very sick. The funeral of Mrs. Hattie Joiner wife of G. D Joiner, took place from the family residence on Chestnut street under the auspices of Vashti Chapter No 17, Order of Eastern Star. She died the 24th. The following persons accompanied the remains to Sherman: Mrs. Mattie White, Mrs Gradmay, Mrs Sue Roberts, Mrs. Falkner. Rev. Thomas went to Sherman the 26th to preach the funeral.

Go to FENNEMAN & MULLIS'
Grocery and Meat Market
299 N MISSISSIPPI ST.
Everything neat and clean. Prompt attention. Your patronage solicited.

CHEAP RAILROAD TICKETS
$1 TO $5 SAVED
—By buying your Railroad tickets of—
FREY'S TICKET OFFICE
122 SOUTH ILLINOIS STREET.
Don't fail to call and see them.

B. KATHMANN,
MAKER OF FINE SHOES.
NO 7 INDIANA AVE. INDIANAPOLIS.

WILLIAMS HOUSE
LOUISVILLE, KY.
Meals Served as Ordered.
Pleasant Rooms for Transient Trade
Give us a call and you will be pleased.
Mrs. M. J. Williams, Prop.
511 WEST GREEN ST.

Have You Tried It? . . . .
Dust of Sassafras
—FOR THE—
TEETH, BREATH, STOMACH.
ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT A RIVAL!
Delightful,
Thorough,
Whitens the Teeth.
Heals the Gums,
Sweetens the Breath,
Tones the Stomach,
Arrests Decay.
No lady or gentlemen's toilet complete without it. Elegantly put up Sent to any address, postage paid, for 25 cents. Send 10 cents in stamps for sample box. Address,
PUGSLEY DUST OF SASSAFRAS CO.,
127 Indiana Ave. Indianapolis, Ind.

SMOKE THE CELEBRATED
BOARD OF TRADE.
NOW HAND MADE
Long Havanna Filler, T. J. Hamilton, Manufacture
52-54 Kentucky Aveaue. 177 W Maryland St.

VENO, The Great Healing Power!

Makes Cripples Lay Down Their Crutches and Walk—Cures the Weak, Nervous, Dyspeptic and Paralytic in a Most Remarkable Manner—He Dresses Like the Ancient Britons—Wears a Jeweled Vest Worth £1,000—He Lectures in Masonic Temple, Indianapolis, Where He Is Creating Great Excitement. Recommended by Rev. Prislean, Pastor A M. E Church, Xenia, O., and Rev. Gray, Baptist Church, Cincinnati, Ohio, and Many Others.

Mrs. Laura Bryant, of 160 Howard street, was recommended to Veno by Mr. Geo. L. Knox, proprietor Bates House barber shop, as a worthy person and an intense sufferer from rheumatism. She was brought to the hall in a cab and assisted upon the stage. Bent double with pain and almost entirely helpless, after a few minute's treatment with the Veno Electric Fluid, she came upon the stage unassisted, walked rapidly back and forth, repeatedly jumping to show the marvelous cure wrought in her case.

The Rev. Geo. W. Prislean, pastor A. M. E church, Xenia, Ohio, writes as follows, under date of Dec. 26, 1894: "I take great pleasure and believe it my duty to add my testimony to that of other ministers, concerning Veno's remedies. I know Mrs. Elizabeth Kirk, Mr. Samuel Phelps and Mr. Nat Williams. They are members of the A. M. E. church, Xenia, O., of which I am pastor. During the stay of Dr. Veno in Xenia, they were treated by him for Rheumatism of many years standing, and after the first treatment by Veno's Electric Fluid they threw away their canes and crutches and are now on the road to recovery."

Veno will lecture at Masonic Temple, Indianapolis, Ind., for a few nights longer, and will cure a few cripples free, to show the extraordinary power of the Veno Remedies.

Veno and accompanying physicians can be consulted at his offices. Rooms 19 and 20, Ross Block, No. 32, W. Market-st. Hours: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m., where his medicines can be obtained. They are also at drug stores.

Veno's Curative Syrup (50c a bottle), made from the famous Llandrindod Water, is the quickest cure in the world for Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Liver, Kidney, Blood and Stomach Disorders, appetite, sleeplessness, and when used with Veno's Electric Fluid (50c a bottle) will positively cure the worst and most desperate forms of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Weak Muscles, Stiff Joints and all aches and pains.

Veno's Lung Tonic (50c a bottle), a positive cure for Throat and Lung Troubles, Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs and Colds.

Veno's "Vito" ($2.00 a bottle), a cure for Impotency, Weakness of Men, Lost Manhood, etc.

Veno's concentrated Tonic and Nervine ($3.00 a bottle, a specific for Brain and Heart Troubles, Fits and Spinal affections, St. Vitus and Nervous Prostration.

Sir Morrill McKenzie's Cure for Deafness ($1.00 a bottle) will cure Deafness and noises in the head.

Veno has other specifics for female troubles bladder and urinary troubles, skin diseases, catarrh and eye troubles.

For Drugs. .
—GO TO—
TOM COLLINS'
52 INDIANA AVE.
Fine Perfumes. Prescriptions of all kinds filled

—GO TO—
MRS. JANE WHITE'S,
FOR FIRST-CLASS
BOARD AND LODGING
21-MEAL TICKET FOR $2 50.
182 Muskingum St., Indianapolis, Ind.

To My Colored Friends:
Buy your Holiday Cigars, Tobacco and Smokers' Articles at
HERMAN F. ADAM'S,
Cheapest place in the city. 15 N. Illinois St.

Colored Men . .
We invite your continued patronage, and to those who have not taken advantage of our offers, call and let us convince you that
We will give
You Courteous Attention
and the lowest prices in the State. For instance, try one of our Handsome Tailor-made Overcoats, $10 25. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Plymouth Rock Pants Co.,
106 N. Pennsylvania St., Indianapolis.

H. REUWER
. . . The Tailor
63 WEST MARKET STREET,
Is the only place in the city where clothes can be Cleaned, Dyed and Repaired for prices offered.
CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER.
You can furnish your own material, or I will, and guarantee a fit.
H. REUWER
63 WEST MARKET STREET.

Free! GIVEN AWAY! Free!
Lace Curtain Poles. Fixtures and Hangers Free with each Pair of Lace Curtains.

PAP'S : STORES
(Illinois and Market Streets)

BARGAINS IN LACE CURTAINS.
Lace Curtains, nice pattern, 2½ yards long, go for 69c.
Lace Curtains, very nice patterns, 3 yards long, go for 98c.
Lace Curtains, extra nice patterns, 3 yards long, go for $1 19.
Lace Curtains, beautiful patterns, 3½ yards long, go for $1 48.
Lace Curtains, extra beautiful patterns, 3½ yards long, and extra wide, go for $1 98.
Lace Curtains, lovely patterns, 3½ yards long, and extra wide, go for $2 75.
Lace Curtains at $3 19, $3 98, $4.19, $4.98.
Patent fixtures and drapery free with each pair of curtains.

GREAT WRAPPER SALE
Ladies' Wrappers, cost 98c, for 49c. Ladies' Wrappers, cost $1.98, for 98.
Ladies' Wrappers, cost $2 50, for $1 25. Big bargains in fine wrappers
Slaughter sale Boys' Suits and Overcoats.
Overcoats, boys 4 to 12 years, cost $3 75, for $1.98.
Overcoats, boys 4 to 12 years, cost $6.75, for $3 75.
Overcoats, boys 10 to 17 years, cost $8.50, for $4.39
STRICTLY ONE PRICE HOUSE.
Ladies' Jackets, cost $22.50, for $4.95. Ladies' Jackets, cost $15.00, for $3.75.
Children's Cloaks, cost $5.75, for $2 25.

PAP'S : STORES
(Corner Illinois and Market Streets.)

WAY DOWN
ON NEGLIGEE SHIRTS!
They go at cost. It will pay you to see our Night Robes, price 50c We also have a beautiful line of gloves that we are closing out at cost We are offering best caps on the market for 50 cents. Latest styles in full dress Shirts, Collars, Cuffs and Neckties. Don't forget our
DRESS SUITS FOR WEDDINGS AND PARTIES.
Jackets and Aprons ready for immediate delivery. Mail orders receive prompt attention.
H. L. SANDERS,
18 Indiana Avenue Indianapolis, Indiana.

Here's a Chance
For anyone purchasing any article in the Millinery line
MRS. E. BRIAN, "The Milliner,
Always keeps on hand a first-class line of all articles of the very latest styles handled in this branch of business. Her prices are within the reach of all.
MRS. E. BRIAN,
58 N. ILLINOIS STREET. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.